

Middletown.

182 THAMES STREET.

C. H. F. Robinson called for Eu-
 Thursday night.

mat Cronwell, U. S. N., who taken the furnished house next or summer occupancy.

A. P. Record preached his 11 sermon at the Channing Memorial church on Sunday last. He was called as pastor of the Church of the Holy Spirit in Springfield, Mass., last even-

finance committee reported the
ing list of telephones, for which
pay, the amount charged the
ing one half what is charged to
te individual:
r's office, \$86; City Asylum,

Thomas E. Sherman is suffering badly swollen hand as the result of a fall from a street car on Broadway Saturday of last week.

ate meeting of the Rhode Is-
land Society, Sons of the Revolution,
H. Tilley was elected secretary
of Wm. G. Ward, Jr., resign-

A Possible Wreck.

Col. C. L. F. Robinson sailed for Europe Thursday night.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Admiral Cromwell, U. S. N., who has taken the furnished house next door, for summer occupancy.

Jiverton.

Mr. R. H. Tilley was elected secretary in place of Wm. G. Ward, Jr., resigned.

The Wings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY
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CHAPTER III. CONTINUED.

They worked in silence for another hour. The sun was nearing the zenith. They were distressed with the increasing heat of the day. Jenks secured a ham and some biscuits, some pieces of driftwood and the binoculars and invited Miss Deane to accompany him to the grove. She obeyed without a word, though she wondered how he proposed to light a fire. To contribute something toward the expected feast she picked up a dish cover and a bottle of champagne.

The sailor eyed the concluding item with disfavor. "Not while the sun is up," he said. "In the evening, yes."

"It was for you," explained Iris coldly. "I do not drink while."

"You must break the pledge while you are here, Miss Deane. It is often



The bodies were shot into the lagoon.

very cold at night in this latitude. A chill would mean fever and perhaps death."

She covertly watched his preparations. He tore a dry leaf from a notebook and broke the bullet out of a cartridge, damping the powder with water from a pitcher plant. Sneering the composition on the paper, he placed it in the sun, where it dried at once. He gathered a small bundle of withered spines from the palms and arranged the driftwood on top, choosing a place for his bonfire just within the shade. Then inserting the touch paper among the spines he unscrewed one of the lenses of the binoculars, converted it into a burning glass and had a fine blaze roaring merrily in a few minutes. With the aid of pointed sticks he grilled some slices of ham, cut with his clasp knife, which he first carefully cleaned in the earth. The biscuits were of the variety that become soft when toasted, and so he balanced a few by stones near the fire.

Iris forgot her annoyance in her interest. A most appetizing smell filled the air. They were having a picnic amidst delightful surroundings. Yesterday at this time—She almost yielded to a rush of sentiment, but forced it back with instant determination. Tears were a poor resource, unkindful of God's goodness to herself and her companion. Without the sailor, what would have become of her, even were she thrown ashore while still living? She knew none of the expedients which seemed to be at his command.

"Can I do nothing to help?" she exclaimed. So contrite was her tone that Jenks was astonished.

"Yes," he said, pointing to the dish cover. "If you polish the top of that with your sleeve it will serve as a plate. Luncheon is ready."

He neatly dished up two slices of ham on a couple of biscuits and handed them to her with the clasp knife.

"I can depend on my fingers," he explained. "It will not be the first time."

"Have you led an adventurous life?" she asked, by way of polite conversation.

"No," he growled.

"I only thought so because you appear to know all sorts of dodges for prolonging existence—things I never heard of."

"Broiled ham—and biscuits—for instance?"

At another time Iris would have snarled at him for the retort. Still humbly respectful for her previous attitude, she answered meekly:

"Yes, in this manner of cooking them, I mean. But there are other items—methods of lighting fires, finding water, knowing what fruits and other articles may be found on a desert island, such as plantains and coconuts and certain sorts of birds."

When the meal was ended Jenks sprang lightly to his feet. Rest and food had restored his faculties. The girl thought dreamily, as he stood there in his rough attire, that she had never seen a finer man. He was tall, sinewy and well formed. In repose his face was pleasant. If masterful. His somewhat sullen, self contained expression was occasional and acquired. She wondered how he could be so energetic. Personally she was consumed with sleepiness.

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminate in the caps may be damaged."

She agreed promptly. He pointed the weapon at a cluster of coconuts,

and there was a loud report. Two nuts fell to the ground, and the air was filled with shrill screams and the flapping of innumerable wings. Iris was momentarily disarmed, but her senses confirmed the sailor's explanation—"Sea birds."

"Can you use a revolver?" he asked. "My father taught me. He thinks every woman should know how to defend herself if need be."

"Excellent. Well, Miss Deane, you must try to sleep for a couple of hours, I purpose examining the coast for some distance on each side. Should you want me, a shot will be the best sort of signal."

"I am very tired," she admitted. "But you?"

"Oh, I am all right! I feel restless—that is, I mean I will not be able to sleep until night comes, and before we climb the hill to survey our domain I want to find better quarters than we now possess."

Perhaps were she less fatigued she would have caught the vague anxiety, the note of distrust, in his voice. But the carpet of sand and leaves on which she lay was very seductive. Her eyes closed. She nestled into a comfortable position and slept.

The man moved the revolver out of harm's way to a spot where she must see it instantly, pulled his sou'wester well over his eyes and walked off quietly.

They were flung ashore on the northwest side of the island. Except for the core formed by the coral reef, with its mysterious palm tree growing apparently in the midst of the waves, the shape of the coast was roughly that of the concave side of a bow, the two visible extremities being about three-quarters of a mile apart.

He guessed by the way in which the sea raced past these points that the land did not extend beyond them. Behind him it rose steeply to a considerable height, 150 or 200 feet. In the center was the tallest hill, which seemed to end abruptly toward the southwest. On the northeast side it was connected with a rocky promontory by a ridge of easy grade. The sailor turned to the southwest as offering the most likely direction for rapid survey.

He was not surprised to find that the hill terminated in a sheer wall of rock, which stood out, ominous and massive, from the wealth of verdure clothing the remainder of the ridge. Facing the precipice and separated from it by a strip of ground not twenty feet above the sea level in the highest part was another rock built eminence quite bare of trees, blackened by the weather and scarred in a manner that attested the attacks of lightning.

The intervening belt was sparsely dotted with trees, casuarinas, pison and other woods he did not know, resembling ebony and cedar. A number of stumps showed that the ax had been at work, but not recently. He passed into the cleft and climbed a tree that offered easy access. As he expected, after rising a few feet from the ground his eyes encountered the solemn blue line of the sea, not half a mile distant.

He descended and commenced a systematic search. Men had been here. Was there a house? Would he suddenly encounter some hermit Malay or Chinaman?

At the foot of the main cliff was a cluster of fruit bearing trees—plantains, areca nuts and coconuts. A couple of cinchona caught his eye. In one spot the undergrowth was rank and vividly green. The cassava, or tapioca plant, reared its high passion flower leaves above the grass, and some sago palms thrust aloft their thick stemmed trunks.

"Here is a clue of men, at any rate," he commured.

Breaking a thick branch off a pison tree, he whittled away the minor stems. A strong stick was useful to explore that leafy fastness thoroughly. A few cautious strides and vigorous whacks with the stick laid bare the cause of such prodigality in a soil covered with drifted sand and lumps of black and white speckled coral. The trees and bushes inclosed a well-safeguarded, in fact, from being choked with sand during the first gale that blew.

Delighted with this discovery, more precious than diamonds at the moment—for he doubted the advisability of existing on the water supply of the pitcher plant—he knelt to peer into the excavation. The well had been properly made. Ten feet down he could see the reflection of his face. Expert hands had tapped the secret reservoir of the island. By stretching to the full extent of his arm he managed to plunge the stick into the water. Tasting the drops, he found that they were quite sweet. The sand and porous rock provided the best of filter beds.

He rose, well pleased, and noted that on the opposite side the appearance of the shrubs and tufts of long grass indicated the existence of a grown over path toward the cliff. He followed it, walking curiously, with eyes seeking the prospect beyond, when something rattled and cracked beneath his feet. Looking down, he was horrified to find he was tramping on a skeleton.

Had a venomous snake coiled its glistering folds around his leg he would not have been more startled. But this man of iron nerve soon recovered. He frowned deeply after the first involuntary heart throb.

With the stick he cleared away the undergrowth and revealed the skeleton of a man. The bones were big and strong, but oxidized by the action of the air. Jenks had injured the left tibia by his tread, but three fractured ribs and a smashed shoulder blade told some terrible unwritten story.

He reached the wonderful eddy were

fragments of decayed cloth. It was blue serge. Lying about were a few blackened objects, brass buttons marked with an anchor. The dead man's boots were in the best state of preservation, but the leather had shrunk, and the nails protruded like fangs.

A rusted pocketknife lay there, and on the left breast of the skeleton rested a round piece of tin, the top of a canister, which might have reposed in a coat pocket. Jenks picked it up. Some curious marks and figures were punched into its surface. After a hasty glance he put it aside for more leisurely examination.

No weapon was visible. He could form no estimate as to the cause of the death of this poor unknown nor the time since the tragedy had occurred.

Jenks must have stood many minutes before he perceived that the skeleton was headless. At first he imagined that in rummaging about with the stick he had disturbed the skull. But the most minute search demonstrated that it had gone—had been taken away, in fact—for the plants which so effectually screened the lighter bones would not permit the skull to vanish.

Then the frown on the sailor's face became threatening, thunderous. He recollected the rusty crevice. Indistinct memories of strange tales of the China sea crowded unbidden to his brain.

"Dyaks!" he growled fiercely. "A ship's officer, an Englishman probably, murdered by head hunting Dyak pirates!"

If they came once they would come again.

Five hundred yards away Iris Deane was sleeping. He ought not to have left her alone. And then, with the devilish ingenuity of coincidence, a revolver shot awoke the echoes and sent all manner of wild fowl hurrying through the trees with clamorous outcry.

Panting and wild eyed, Jenks was at the girl's side in an inconceivably short space of time. She was not beneath the shelter of the grove, but on the sands, gazing, pallid in cheek and lip, at the group of rocks on the edge of the lagoon.

"What is the matter?" he gasped.

"Oh, I don't know!" she wailed brokenly. "I had a dream, such a horrible dream. You were struggling with some awful thing down there." She pointed to the rocks.

"I was not near the place," he said laboriously. It cost him an effort to breathe. His broad chest expanded inches with each respiration.

"Yes, yes, I understand. But I awoke and ran to save you. When I got here I saw something, a thing with waving arms, and fired. It vanished, and then you came."

The sailor walked slowly to the rocks. A fresh chip out of the stone showed where the bullet struck. One huge bowler was wet, as if water had been splashed over it. He halted and looked intently into the water. Not a fish was to be seen, but small spirals of sand were eddying up from the bottom, where it shelved steeply from the shore.

Iris followed him. "See!" she cried excitedly. "I was not mistaken. There was something here."

A creepy sensation ran up the man's spine and passed behind his ears. At this spot the drowned Lascars were lying. Like an inspiration came the knowledge that the cuttlefish, the dreaded octopus, abounds in the China sea.

His face was livid when he turned to Iris. "You are overwrought by fatigue, Miss Deane," he said. "What you saw was probably a seal."

He knew the ludicrous substitution would not be questioned. "Please go and lie down again."

"I cannot," she protested. "I am too frightened."

"Frightened! By a dream! In broad daylight!"

"But why are you so pale? What has alarmed you?"

"Can you ask? Did you not give the agreed signal?"

"Yes, but—"

Her inquiring glance fell. He was breathless from agitation rather than running. He was perturbed on her account. For an instant she had looked into his soul.

"I will go back," she said quietly. "though I would rather accompany you. What are you doing?"

"Seeking a place to lay our heads," he answered, with gruff carelessness. "You really must rest, Miss Deane. Otherwise you will be broken up by fatigue and become ill."

So Iris again sought her couch of sand, and the sailor returned to the skeleton. They separated unwillingly, each thinking only of the other's safety and comfort.

CHAPTER IV.

A CROSS the parched bones lay the stick discarded by Jenks in his alarm. He picked it up and resumed his progress along the pathway. So closely did he now examine the ground that he hardly noted his direction. The track led straight toward the wall of rock. The distance was not great—about forty yards. At first the brushwood impeded him, but soon even this hindrance disappeared, and a well defined passage meandered through a belt of trees, some strong and lofty, others quite immature.

More bushes gathered at the foot of the cliff. Behind them he could see the mouth of a cave. The six months' old growth of vegetation about the entrance gave clear indication as to the time which had elapsed since a human foot last disturbed the solitude.

A few vigorous blows with the stick cleared away obstructing plants and leafy branches. The sailor stooped and looked into the cavern, for the opening was barely five feet high. He perceived instantly that the excavation was man's handwork applied to a fault in the hard rock. A sort of natural shaft existed, and this had been extended by manual labor. Beyond the entrance the cave became more lofty. Owing to its position with reference to the sun at that hour Jenks imagined that sufficient light would be obtainable when the tropical luxuriance of foliage outside was dispensed with.

He entered the interior was dark.

With the stick he tapped the walls and roof. A startled cluck and the rush of wings heralded the flight of two birds alarmed by the noise. Soon his eyes more accustomed to the gloom, made out that the place was about thirty feet deep, ten feet wide in the center and seven or eight feet high.

At the farther end was a collection of objects inviting prompt attention. Each moment he could see with greater distinctness. Kneeling on one side of the little pile, he discerned that on a large stone serving as a rude bench were some tin utensils, some knives, a sextant and a quantity of empty cartridge cases. Between the stone and what a miner terms the "face" of the rock was a four foot space. Here, half imbedded in the sand which covered the floor, were two pickaxes, a shovel, a sledge hammer, a fine timber felling ax and three crowbars.

In the darkest corner of the cave's extremity the "wall" appeared to be very smooth. He prodded with the stick, and there was a sharp clang of tin. He discovered six square kerosene oil cases carefully stacked up. Three were empty, one seemed to be half full, and the contents of two were untouched. With almost feverish haste he ascertained that the half filled tin did really contain oil.

"What a find!" he ejaculated aloud.

So far as he could judge, the cave harbored no further surprises. Returning toward the exit, his boots dislodged more empty cartridges from the sand. They were shells adapted to a revolver of heavy caliber. At a short distance from the doorway they were present in dozens.

"The remnants of a fight," he thought. "The man was attacked and defended himself here. Not expecting the arrival of enemies, he provided no store of food or water. He was killed while trying to reach the well, probably at night."

He vividly pictured the scene—a brave, hardy European keeping at bay a boat load of Dyak savages, enduring manfully the agonies of hunger, thirst, perhaps wounds; then the siege, followed by a wild effort to gain the life giving well, the hiss of a Malay parang wielded by a lurking foe and the last despairing struggle before death came.

He might be mistaken. Perchance there was a less dramatic explanation. But he could not shake off his first impressions.

"What was the poor devil doing here?" he asked. "Why did he bury himself in this rock, with mining utensils and a few rough stores? He could not be a castaway. There is the indication of purpose, of preparation, of method combined with ignorance, for none who knew the ways of Dyaks and Chinese pirates would venture to live here alone if he could help it, and if he really were alone."

There was relief in hearing his own voice. He could hum and think and act. Arming himself with the ax, he attacked the bushes and branches of trees in front of the cave. He cut a fresh approach to the well and threw the litter over the skeleton. At first he was inclined to bury it where it lay, but he disliked the idea of Iris walking unconsciously over the place. No time could be wasted that day. He would seize an early opportunity to act as gravedigger.

After an absence of little more than an hour he rejoined the girl. She saw him from afar and wondered whence he obtained the ax he shouldered.

"You are a successful explorer," she cried when he drew near.

"Yes, Miss Deane. I have found water, implements, a shelter, even light."

"What sort of light?"

"Oil."

"And the shelter—is it a house?"

"No, a cave. If you are sufficiently rested you might come and take possession."

Her eyes danced with excitement. He told her what he had seen, with reservations, and she ran on before him to witness these marvels.

"Why did you make a new path to the well?" she inquired after a rapid survey.

"A new path?" The pertinent question staggered him.

"Yes, the people who lived here must have had some sort of free passage."

He nodded assent. "I have only cleared away recent growth," he said.

"And why did they dig a cave? It surely would be much more simple to build a house from all these trees."

"There you puzzle me," he said frankly.

They had entered the cavern but a little way and now came out.

"These empty cartridges are funny. They suggest a fort, a battle." Womanlike, her words were carelessly chosen, but they were crammed with inductive force.

Embarked on the toboggan slope of untruth, the sailor slid smoothly downward.

"Events have colored your imagination, Miss Deane. Even in England men often preserve such things for future use. They can be reloaded."

"Yes, I have seen keepers do that. This is different. There is an air of—"

"There is a lot to be done," broke in Jenks emphatically. "We must climb the hill and get back here in time to light another fire before the sun goes down. I want to prop a canvas sheet in front of the cave and try to devise a lamp."

"Must I sleep inside?" demanded Iris.

"Yes. Where else?"

There was a pause, a mere whiff of awkwardness.

"I will mount guard outside," went on Jenks. He was trying to improve the edge of the ax by grinding it on a soft stone.

The girl went into the cave again. She was inquisitive, uneasy.

"That arrangement"—she began, but ended in a sharp cry of terror. The dispossessed birds had returned during the sailor's absence.

"I will kill them!" he shouted in anger.

"Please don't. There has been enough of death in this place already."

The words jarred on his ears. Then he felt that she could only allude to the victims of the wreck.

"I was going to say," she explained, "that we must devise a partition. There is no help for it until you construct a sort of house. Carefully I do

not like this hole in the rock. It is a vault, a tomb."

"You told me that I was in command, yet you dispute my orders." He strove hard to appear brusquely good humored, indifferent, though for one of his mold he was absurdly irritable. The cause was overstrain, but that explanation escaped him.

"Quite true. But if sleeping in the cold, in dew or rain, is bad for me, it must be equally bad for you, and without you I am helpless, you know."

He laughed sardonically, and the harsh note clashed with her frank candor. Here at least she was utterly deceived. His changeable moods were incomprehensible.

"I will serve you to the best of my ability, Miss Deane," he exclaimed. "We must hope for a speedy rescue, and I am inured to exposure. It is otherwise with you. Are you ready for the climb?"

The crest of the hill was tree covered, and they could see nothing beyond their immediate locality until the sailor found a point higher than the rest, where a rugged collection of hard basalt and the uprooting of some poor trees provided an open space elevated above the ridge.

For a short distance the foothold was precarious. Jenks helped the girl in this part of the climb. His strong, gentle grasp gave her confidence. She was flushed with exertion when they stood together on the summit of this elevated perch. They could look to every point of the compass except a small section on the southwest. Here the trees rose behind them until the brow of the precipice was reached.

The emergence into a sunlit panorama of land and sea, though expected, was profoundly thrilling. They appeared to stand almost exactly in the center of the island, which was crescent shaped. It was no larger than the sailor had estimated. The new slopes now revealed were covered with verdure down to the very edge of the water, which for nearly a mile seaward broke over jagged reefs. The sea looked strangely calm from this height. Irregular blue patches on the horizon to south and east caught the man's first glance. He unslinging the binoculars he still carried and focused them eagerly.

"Islands," he cried, "and big ones too!"

"How odd!" whispered Iris, more concerned in the scrutiny of her immediate surroundings. Jenks glanced at her sharply. She was not looking at the islands, but at a curious hollow, a quarry-like depression beneath them to the right, distant about 200 yards and not far removed from the small plateau containing the well, though isolated from it by the south angle of the main cliff.

Here, in a great circle, there was not a vestige of grass, shrub or tree, nothing save brown rock and sand. At first the sailor deemed it to be the dried up bed of a small lake. This hypothesis would not serve, else it would be choked with verdure. The old stone up at them like an omnibus. Neither paid further attention to the glorious prospect in the distance, but momentarily swept the sky with their considerations.

"What a beautiful place!" murmured Iris. "I wonder what it is called."

"Suppose we christen it Rainbow Island?"

"Why Rainbow?"

"That is the English meaning of 'Iris' in Latin, you know."

"So it is. How clever of you to think of it! Tell me, what is the meaning of 'to-hunt' in Greek?"

He turned to survey the northwest side of the island. "I do not know," he answered. "It might not be farfetched to translate it as 'a ship's steward, a menial.'"

Miss Iris had meant her playful retort as a mere light hearted quibble. It annoyed her, a young person of much consequence, to have her kindly condescension repelled.

"I suppose so," she agreed, "but I have gone through so much in a few hours that I am bewildered, apt to forget these nice distinctions."

Jenks was closely examining the reef on which the Sirdar struck. Some square objects were visible near the palm tree. The sun, glinting on the waves, rendered it difficult to discern their significance.

"What do you make of those?" he inquired, handing the glasses and blandly ignoring Miss Deane's petulance. Her brain was busy with other things while she twisted the binoculars to suit her vision. Rainbow Island—Iris—it was a nice conceit, but "menial" struck a discordant note. This man was no menial in appearance or speech. Why was he so deliberately rude?

"I think they are boxes or packing cases," she announced.

"Ah, that was my own idea! I must visit that locality."

"How? Will you swim?"

"No," he said, his stern lips relaxing in a smile. "I will not swim, and, by the way, Miss Deane, be careful when you are near the water. The lagoon is swarming with sharks at present. I feel tolerably assured that at low tide, when the remnants of the gale have vanished, I will be able to walk there along the reef."

"Sharks!" she cried. "In there! What horrible surprises this speck of land contains! I should not have imagined that sharks and seals could live together!"

"You are quite right," he explained, with becoming gravity. "As a rule, sharks infest only the leeward side of these islands. Just now they are attracted in shoals by the wreck."

"Oh!" Iris shivered slightly.

"We had better go back now. The wind is keen here, Miss Deane."

She knew that he purposely misunderstood her posture. His attitude conveyed a rebuke. There was no further room for sentiment in their present existence. They had to deal with chill necessities. As for the sailor, he was glad that the chance turn of their conversation enabled him to warn her against the lurking dangers of the lagoon. There was no need to mention the devilish now. He must spare her all avoidable thrills.

They gathered the stores from the last dining room and reached the cave

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Lee Turns on His Pursuers

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

April 4-8, 1865

[Copyright, 1905, by G. L. Kilmer.]
AFTER evacuating Richmond and Petersburg the night of April 2 and 3, 1865, Lee marched with the troops under his immediate command in the Petersburg lines westward along the railroad running to Danville, Va., the point which President Davis had selected as the new capital of the Confederacy. General John R. Gordon's corps formed the Confederate rear guard, and General R. S. Ewell's corps was the last in Lee's regular column. General Longstreet led the vanguard.

General Grant and General Meade set out from Petersburg on April 5 to follow upon Lee's heels with three army corps, the Second, Fifth and Sixth, led respectively by General Humphreys, General Griffin and General Wright. The Federal Army of the James, under command of General Ord, marched westward on a more southerly route than that followed by Lee and Grant, hoping to intercept the Confederate retreat. Meanwhile Sheridan, with the cavalry column, struck out still farther west to get between Lee and Danville.

General Gordon's men kept up a running fight with the pursuing Federals, particularly at the crossings of streams and the passes over ridges, but the march was continuous. Grant's advance moving rapidly with skirmishers and artillery. This pursuit by the Grant column lasted all day the 6th, ending at night at Sailor's creek, fourteen miles ahead, where an important action closed the heavy fighting of the campaign. The operations on the front of the line began on the morning of the 6th. General Longstreet's corps had been pushed on in advance of Lee's army and during the night of the 5th had reached Rice's Station, on the South Side railroad, between Burkeville and Farmville. This brought him in front of Ord's Army of the James at Burkeville. Fitz Lee's Confederate cavalry was close up with Longstreet's. Sheridan was in the vicinity.

General Ord, who believed that Lee was marching down the Danville road on Burkeville, sent out a detachment of two regiments of about 500 men and his headquarters cavalry, eighty strong, under Colonel Francis Washburn, to intercept Longstreet's column. Colonel Theodore B. Read of Ord's staff led the enterprise. The Confeder-



BARLOW'S MEN CROSSING APPOMATTOX BRIDGE.

ates were the command of General T. L. Rosser and numbered about 1,500. When Rosser saw Read's column moving around Longstreet's flank he started in pursuit and overtook it about midway between Rice's Station and Farmville, some distance west of the railroad. Read had posted his infantry along the edge of an oak forest. Rosser sent a dismounted column led by General Munford against Read's front and a column in saddle, led by General Dearing, to make a flank attack. General Washburn then led out the eighty cavalrymen and charged Dearing and engaged him in a hand to hand fight. According to Rosser, all of the Federal troopers were killed, wounded or captured, and drove them through the woods, killing Read in the fight. The infantry then raised the white flag. Read had failed to destroy the bridges, but his stubborn action had alarmed the Confederates, and no forward movement had been made by Longstreet. Rosser returned to Rice's Station and found the men of Ord confronting Longstreet.

Lee made a change of programme by which his army was to avoid Burkeville and cross the Appomattox at High Bridge and Farmville. This drew the corps of Anderson, Ewell and Gordon in the same direction. On the morning of this same day Sheridan had directed General Crook, who commanded the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac, to move to Deatonville, and ordered General Merritt to follow with the Rhenish cavalry corps. Crook found the Confederates passing westward through Deatonville and attempted to seize one of their trains. He was re-

He—"Oh, I say, Miss Fordyce! Do you—aw—think cigarettes affect the brain, I say?"
Miss Fordyce. "Oh, not a bit. Follows with brains don't smoke them."
—Judge.

"He's a popular poet."
"Why, I thought he hadn't written anything for years."
"He hasn't. That's why he's popular."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

pulsed by Anderson's troops, and when joined by Merritt a second attempt was made. Ewell's troops were now coming up, and Anderson, aided by Ewell's advance, repulsed Crook and Merritt.

Anderson came to a stand at Sailor's creek, a tributary of Appomattox river, in front of the Federal cavalry. His line had a general direction east and west as the armies were marching. Crook and Merritt failed in several attempts to penetrate the Confederate line. On the east Ewell was up to Anderson and was followed closely by the Sixth corps. Ewell formed on the left of Anderson, Gordon, who was closely pursued by Humphreys' Second corps, turned off to the right or north before crossing the creek. This left Anderson and Ewell to withstand the cavalry and Wright's Sixth corps. The Sixth corps opened the battle, which cost Lee 7,000 men and many good officers whom he could ill afford to lose at that stage. Among the Confederates captured were Ewell, Kerison and G. W. C. Lee, son of General R. E. Lee.

The Confederate corps under Gordon and Humphreys' Second Federal corps had gone too far to the right, down Sailor's creek, to take part in the battle between Anderson and the Federal cavalry and between Ewell and the Sixth corps. Humphreys' men had moved all day within sight of Gordon, maintaining the most of the way a "neck and neck" race. Encounters had been frequent, but so orderly was the Confederate retreat that a good battle front was kept up, and the Federal attacks made very little impression.

Gordon's march was kept up all night, and the troops reached Gainesville, placing the Appomattox between them and their pursuers. At Farmville the Confederates were rationed with provisions that had been sent up by rail.

After passing the Appomattox, which was accomplished during the night of the 6th at the two crossings, High Bridge and Farmville, Lee placed guards at the bridges and set out toward Appomattox Court House up the river. On the Federal side the Fifth corps moved up the Appomattox to Prince Edward Court House. Merritt's cavalry also went up the river on the south bank. Ord's army and Wright's Sixth corps moved to Farmville and found that Lee had destroyed the bridges. Crook's cavalry division moved in advance of Ord and Wright and, fording the river, moved rapidly in pursuit.

Colonel Gregg, whose brigade was leading Crook's column, soon met the enemy and became heavily engaged. Heib's Confederate infantry formed on his front, and Fitz Lee, with Rosser and Munford, attacked him front and flank, driving back the brigade. Gregg and a number of his men were captured. Crook was now ordered out westward along the Lynchburg railroad toward Appomattox. Sheridan's men had not yet crossed the river. Humphreys' corps started forward in pursuit of Gordon at daylight on the 7th and reached High Bridge just as the enemy was giving the last stroke to the work of destruction. The railroad bridge, crossing a wide marsh on piers sixty feet high, was on fire, and a redoubt that served as a bridge head for the wagon bridge was being destroyed by explosives. The division of General Barlow led the Second corps, and its energetic commander sent a force at double quick and drove off the Confederates at the wagon bridge.

General Humphreys, who was on the ground, and Colonel T. L. Livermore of his staff led a party of men to the burning railroad bridge to save it from destruction. As soon as Barlow's men attacked the Confederates at the wagon bridge the latter were re-enforced, and on being driven off at this point they rallied at the railroad bridge and attempted to defeat Colonel Livermore's men. A sharp skirmish ensued, the Confederates being undermanned on the ground, while the Federals were above, putting out the fire. The structure was saved with the exception of four spans on the northern or Confederate side. Barlow's men now dashed across the wagon bridge and drove off all opposition and hastened toward Farmville. General Humphreys, with the divisions of Nelson A. Miles and De Trobriand, moved along the roads toward Appomattox Court House.

Lee's retreat was delayed the whole of the 7th of April by the activity of Humphreys, who harassed the Confederates along the Appomattox route westward. Under cover of night Lee set out on his last march, reaching Appomattox Court House about 8 o'clock on the evening of the 8th of April. Suddenly a dash of Federal cavalry from the south gave warning that the foe was across his front. The new force was Merritt's cavalry, which the detention of Lee at the Appomattox crossings on the 7th had enabled to execute a flank march. Crook's Federal cavalry was in the vicinity, and before the morning of the 9th Ord's column and the Fifth Federal corps arrived. Humphreys was close upon the Confederate rear guard, consisting that day of Longstreet's corps. General Gordon leading the vanguard. Lee was beset on all sides. Sheridan stood across his front on the west, the three Federal corps under Ord, Griffin and Wright were strung out south of him along the railroad, and Humphreys was closing in on the east. That was the military situation the morning of the historic 9th of April, 1865.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the

Signature of

Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

THE WINGS OF THE MORNING

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

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Life was so busy that he paid little heed to Iris. But the odor of fried ham was wafted to him. He was lifting a couple of heavy stones to stay the canvas and keep it from flapping in the wind when the girl called out: "Wouldn't you like to have a wash before dinner?"

He straightened himself and looked at her. Her face and hands were shining, spotless. The change was so great that his brow wrinkled with perplexity.

"I am a good pupil," she cried. "You see I am already learning to help myself. I made a bucket out of one of the dish covers by slugging it in two ropes. Another dish cover, some sand and leaves supplied basin, soap and towel. I have cleaned the tin cups and the knives, and, see, here is my greatest treasure."

She held up a small metal lamp. "Where in the world did you find that?" he exclaimed.

Buried in the sand inside the cave."

"Anything else?"

"This one was abrupt. She was so disappointed by the seeming want of appreciation of her industry that a gleam of amusement died from her eyes, and she shook her head, stooping at once to attend to the toasting of some biscuits.

"This time he was genuinely sorry. "Forgive me, Miss Deane," he said penitently. "My words are dictated by anxiety. I do not wish you to make discoveries on your own account. This is a strange place, you know—an unpleasant one in some respects."

"Surely I can rummage about my own cave?"

"Most certainly. It was careless of me not to have examined its interior more thoroughly."

"Then why do you grumble because I found the lamp?"

"I did not mean any such thing. I am sorry."

"I think you are horrid. If you want to wash you will find the water over there. Don't wait. The ham will be frozen to a cipher."

"Unlucky Jenks! Was ever man fated to incur such unmerited odium? He savagely laved his face and neck. The fresh, cool water was delightful at first, but when he drew near to the fire he experienced an unaccountable sensation of weakness. Could it be possible that he was going to faint? It was too absurd. He sank to the ground. Trees, rocks and sand strewn earth indulged in a mad dance. Iris' voice sounded weak and indistinct. It seemed to travel in waves from a great distance. He tried to brush away from his brain these dim fancies, but his iron will for once failed, and he pitched headlong downward into darkness.

When he recovered, the girl's left arm was around his neck. For one blissful instant he nestled there contentedly. He looked into her eyes and saw that she was crying. A gust of anger rose within him that he should be the cause of those tears.

He tried to rise.

"Oh! Are you better?" Her lips quivered pitifully.

"Yes. What happened? Did I faint?"

"Drink this."

She held a cup to his mouth, and he obediently strove to swallow the contents. It was champagne. After the first spasm of terror and when the application of water to his face failed to restore consciousness Iris had knocked the head off the bottle of champagne.

He quickly revived. Nature had only given him a warning that he was over-drawing his resources. He was deeply humiliated. He did not conceive the truth, that only a strong man could do all that he had done and live. For thirty-six hours he had not slept. During part of the time he fought with wilder beasts than they knew at Ephesus. The long exposure to the sun, the mental strain of his foreboding that the charming girl whose life depended upon him might be exposed to even worse dangers than any yet encountered, the physical labor he had undergone, the irksome restraint he strove to place upon his conduct and utterances—all these things culminated in utter relaxation when the water touched his heated skin.

"How could you frighten me so?" demanded Iris hysterically. "You must have felt that you were working too hard. You made me rest. Why didn't you rest yourself?"

He looked at her wistfully. This collapse must not happen again for her sake. "These two said more with eyes than lips. She withdrew her arm. Her face and neck crimsoned.

"Good gracious!" she cried. "The ham is ruined!"

It was burnt black. She prepared a fresh supply. When it was ready Jenks was himself again. They ate in silence and shared the remains of the bottle. A smile illumined his tired face.

Iris was watchful. She had never in her life cooked even a potato or boiled an egg. The ham was her first attempt.

"My cooking amuses you?" she demanded suspiciously.

"It gratifies every sense," he murmured. "There is but one thing needed to complete my happiness."

"And that is?"

"Permission to smoke."

"Smoke what?"

He produced a steel box tightly closed and a pipe.

"Your pockets are absolute shops," said the girl, delighted that his temper had improved. "What other stores do you carry about with you?"

He lit his pipe and solemnly gave an inventory of his worldly goods. Beyond the items she had previously seen he could only enumerate a silver dollar, a very soiled and crumpled handkerchief and a bit of tin. A box of

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
Home Telephone 1000

Saturday, April 8, 1905.

Members of the Nationalist party in Cuba claim that the re-election of President Palma in December is impossible.

The Tech-Harvard merger is still the topic of the day in educational circles. It is now announced that the Tech faculty is opposed to any union with Harvard.

There seems to be a possibility of a change in the control of the British cabinet. Premier Balfour and his Conservative party are not in strong favor with the people.

Just at present there seems to be a lull in the active war operations in the far East. No troops could stand another campaign as hard-fought as was that of a few weeks ago without a considerable period of rest.

A German court declares that the game of poker is not gambling and that an editor, who charged a public official with gambling because he played poker, is guilty of libel. Poker is not a game of chance, says the court.

Considerable opposition has been developed to the proposed law to compel registration of nurses. It is said that not only the nurses themselves are opposed to it but also many of the leading lights of the medical profession in the State.

Another wreck on Block Island within so short a time after the loss of the steamer Sparrow reminds one very forcibly that mariners regard that region as one of the most dangerous along the coast. Notwithstanding its magnificent light houses and its three well equipped and ably manned life saving stations wrecks will occur and sometimes, as in the last instances, are attended by loss of life.

After a most strenuous campaign the Democrats in Chicago have elected their candidate for mayor, on a platform pledged to municipal ownership of public utilities. This means, if carried out, a radical change in corporate affairs and its advisability is doubtful. Still it would do no particular harm to the rest of the country to see the experiment tried in Chicago. If it could be successfully done there it could be done anywhere.

Appropriations of the U. S. government during President Roosevelt's administration aggregate \$3,117,617,187, which is \$940,100,866 more than was appropriated during the eight years of President Cleveland and \$1,211,450,520 more than during the four years of President McKinley, during which time the Spanish war was fought and won. Appropriations for the army and navy during President Roosevelt's administration aggregate almost one billion dollars, which is more than was expended during the Spanish war. A deficiency of almost \$80,000,000 is said to be a certainty during the next year.

It is said that the American people are the greatest consumers of sugar on the globe. While Spain gets along with an average of six pounds for each of its people, and Italy with ten pounds, and Germany with 20, and Switzerland with 27, and Holland and France with 30, and Denmark with 35, and England with 68, the consumption in the United States averages 72 pounds per capita per annum. If it is true that worn nerves crave sweets, there may be proof in our consumption of sugar of the unusual nerve-strain in our mode of life; but we are of the opinion that it is because the American people have more money to buy sweet with and that we live better than any other people.

The city council has taken the first steps toward an improvement of Long wharf. It is a step in the right direction, but nevertheless before anything is done the people should be given an opportunity to say how much money they wish to expend on the project. There are those who think that the plan recommended by the city council committee is comprehensive enough, for the present at least. Others—and their number is by no means small—want to see a clean sweep made of the entire wharf property. This is a serious and important question and the city council owes it to the people to submit the three different propositions to the tax-paying voters, as requested by the Citizens Business Association.

General Assembly.

The General Assembly has begun to get busy at last and considerable business has been transacted this week while much more is in order for the next few days. The House on Tuesday passed the so-called "Graft Act" for punishing frauds of agents, etc., and indefinitely postponed the bill to reduce the license of junk dealers from \$5 to \$1. On Wednesday two bills of interest to Newport were reported by the Finance committee, one appropriating \$1800 for repairs to the Court House and one appropriating \$200 for repairs to the County Jail.

On Thursday the Senate passed the bill for adopting the system of voting used in New Hampshire, and also minor amendments to the present election law made necessary thereby. Also passed the act assessing a one per cent. tax on the gross receipts of gas, electric light, telephone, telegraph and

water companies. The act providing for a revaluation of the property of the State by adopting the local tax assessments of 1904 was laid on the table temporarily. The act allowing the City of Newport to issue bonds for \$50,000 to build a convention hall was reported and placed on the calendar.

The House passed the act making the terms of sheriffs of counties outside of Providence three years instead of one, and increasing the salary to \$800. An act in amendment to the charter of the City of Newport was introduced by Mr. Burlingame.

The Gypsy Moth.

Among the serious insect problems which the people of the state will have to face very soon is that of the Gypsy moth. There is a healthy colony of the insects in the western part of the city of Providence and eggs enough have been laid in this section waiting for warm weather to hatch out to stock the whole state. Judging by the history of the insect in Massachusetts there is likely to be a rapid and steady increase of the insect unless measures are taken to check it. The sooner this check is applied the cheaper it will be. Two or three thousand dollars judiciously applied this spring will do more than ten thousand can accomplish if the work is deferred for a year or two. The history of the fight against the insect in Massachusetts should be a lesson to this state. The work was deferred too long but by hard work and the appropriation of large sums of money the insect was brought under control. It was so nearly exterminated that the people thought it useless to make further appropriations to carry on the work. The fight had to be abandoned when victory was in sight and the result is that the pest is as numerous as it ever was.

The insect lives over winter in the egg state. This is the point in its life history in which it is most cheaply destroyed. The application with a brush of a mixture of creosote and coal tar will destroy the eggs. As each cluster contains from 500 to 1000 eggs a little effort expended at this time will prevent the hatching out of a large number of caterpillars.

It would seem that this is an opportunity when the city and state should join hands for the common good. If the insect is permitted to spread it will be only a short time before it will reach Roger Williams Park. The city must then expend a large amount of money in protecting the trees and shrubbery or else it must stand by and see the park ruined. The colony is a menace to the whole state, for while it is present it may at any time be distributed to other sections.

The Next House.

Under ordinary circumstances it would be regarded as rather premature to speak about the organization of the House, but this year conditions are unusual. It seems probable that an extra session will be called in the fall, and legislative measures of much importance will in all likelihood be then in shape to be considered. The subject of railroad-rate legislation will be dealt with by the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce in the interval, with results which can only be guessed at just now. Panama canal legislation will call for attention at the hands of both Houses, and doubtless the Statehood bill will be brought forward again. The House leaders are therefore taking thought for the future in reference to the matter of organization. A speaker will have to be chosen, but there seems little likelihood of anybody but Mr. Cannon being seriously considered.

There will, however, be some changes in the make-up of important committees. Mr. Hemenway, formerly the chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, has gone to the Senate, and a successor will have to be appointed. For this place, one of the most important in the House, Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, and Mr. McHenry, of Minnesota, have been mentioned. In case the choice should fall on the former, a new head will have to be found for the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, of which Mr. Hepburn was chairman in the last Congress. The head of this committee will be an important factor in the next House, for both the railroad-rate question and legislation touching the Panama canal will come before it.

Jamestown.

The annual town meeting of the town of Jamestown was held on Wednesday when the Australian ballot system was used for the first time. There was little interest taken in the election as there was but one set of nominees. The only business transacted was the election of officers, an adjournment being taken until Saturday for the transaction of all other business. The following officers were elected:

Moderator—Henry T. Knowles.
Town Clerk—William F. Caswell.
First Councilman—Elijah Anthony.
Second Councilman—John E. Hammond.
Third Councilman—Jeremiah H. Telford.
Fourth Councilman—William C. Watson.
Fifth Councilman—John E. Brayman.
Town Treasurer—Edwin G. Knowles.
Town Auditors (two)—A. Alberton Chandler, William H. Severance.
Town Sergeant—Gideon Latham.
Assessor of Taxes (3 years)—Thomas G. Carr.
Tax Collector—Harry S. Stubbs.
Overseer of the Poor—Elijah Anthony.
School Committee (3 years)—Thomas G. Carr.
Town Committee Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company—J. T. G. Carr; 2, Charles E. Weeden; 3, John E. Watson.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ethel G. Knowles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Knowles, to Mr. Frederic W. Barrett of Camden, S. C.

Butter called in made from small and the whole called "miso".
Spain has a number of iron, coal, lead and silver mines.

Electric Railway.

There seems to be quite a fight on in the Massachusetts legislature as to who shall have the right to build an electric road between Boston and Providence, evidently the franchise is considered a valuable one. A Massachusetts exchange says: Messrs. Stone & Webster, who control the Blue Hill St. Ry. Co. are behind the petition of the Massachusetts & Rhode Island Co. As this road now runs to East Sharon, Messrs. Stone & Webster say their route will require the building of but 22 additional miles to Providence. The estimated cost of the additional 22 miles would be \$1,320,000 or at the rate of \$60,000 per mile. This brings the Kidder-Peabody interests, who are back of the petition for the Boston, Pawtucket & Providence R. R., into conflict with the Stone & Webster interests. The Jas. F. Shaw interests, who petitioned for the building of the Boston & Providence Co., have withdrawn in favor of the Kidder-Peabody project and in case the latter interests get the franchise, the Shaw interests will build the road. There is a well-sustained belief in financial circles that the New Haven R. R. will turn up in control of the Boston, Pawtucket & Providence and that to get it they will not only take over the Boston Suburban, which is controlled by the same interests, but also the Boston & Worcester.

New Haven's Purchases.

In the seven months that the New Haven Railroad has been engaged in the electric railway line through the medium of the Consolidated Railway Companies, it has earned fixed charges upon the bonds put out to cover the purchase of the roads and a surplus at the rate of 5 per cent. upon the common stock, all of which is in its treasury and represents the New Haven's investment of \$10,000,000 in Connecticut street railways. As the various street railway properties have not been put together as yet to get the best possible results, the New Haven people believe that the earnings will greatly exceed the present showing. In time, a gentleman who has had considerable to do in acquiring these street railway properties says: "President Mellen has a long head, and it will be demonstrated before many years that he knew what he was about when he put the Connecticut street railways tributary to his line under New Haven management."

Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of March 467 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 333; no traps to sinks, 4; no water for flushing closets, 3; closets stopped up, 3; sink waste leading into the house, 1; grease trap and drain overflowing, 2; filthy houses, 2; filthy yards, 9; nuisance from clams and rubbish, 1; vaults found clean, 1; half full or less, 63; full or overflowing, 15; vaults condemned and nothing done, 5; vaults condemned, privies removed and vaults not filled, 4; filthy privies, 1; no door or vault to privy, 1; no mature pits, 2; inspections where contagious diseases were reported, 2; not classified, 17; one sample of water sent to State Board of Health for analysis.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1905 by W. T. Foster.
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 11, 1905.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent April 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, and wave 20 to 23. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about April 17, cross west of Rockies by close of 18, great central valleys 19 to 21, eastern states 22. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about April 17, great central valleys 19, eastern states 21. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about April 20, great central valleys 22, eastern states 24.

This disturbance will come in a period of very cold weather, the warm wave will not elevate temperatures very much, storms will be unusually severe with great probability of tornadoes during the week of which April 20 will be the central day. Very cool weather will precede this disturbance, not so cool following it and the latter cool wave will be of short duration. A great high temperature wave will come with next disturbance and the period of dangerous storms will continue. Not much rain till after April 25 except in small sections in the nature of cloud bursts. Some hail may be expected in a few places but not extending to much territory.

The great storm will continue through May. I have repeatedly warned my readers that April and May 1905 will bring the most destructive storms of the year. These two months are usually the most quiet of the year and therefore if they should prove to be the great storm months of 1905 that will be good evidence in favor of planetary meteorology.

D. A. R. Convention, Washington.

For the convention of the Daughters of American Revolution in Washington April 17th to 22nd the Royal Blue Line, (Baltimore & Ohio R. R.) will have an all expense personally conducted tour, leaving New York Saturday, April 15th. \$18.00 covers every expense from time of departure until after breakfast of Thursday, April 20th, with longer stop in Washington or en route if desired; choice of hotels in Washington. To the \$18.00 should be added the local rates from starting point. This will give a more reasonable rate than the certificate plan, and you avoid the incidental annoyances of ticketing and signing certificate on return. Other dates from New York April 28th, May 18th.

Drop a postal for details to Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., 360 Washington street, Boston.

The small government steamers Hist and Yankton are out on a short cruise with 100 apprentices from the Naval Training Station. It has been decided to try the experiment of giving the boys short practice cruises on small vessels.

Washington Matters.

President will Present two Questions at October Session of Congress—Talk of Removal of Herbert W. Bowen—People may Demand a Third Term for Roosevelt—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 11, 1905.
When the extra session of Congress is called in October the President will present for its consideration the two questions which were passed at the last session without legislation, that is, railroad rate legislation and the revision of the Dingley tariffs in certain schedules. The action of the two bodies comprising Congress on these matters is not difficult to prophesy. The lower house, the members of which are dependent on their constituents for their place, necessarily reflects the views of the people, and it is well known that the great general public is with the President in his desire to regulate railway rates. On the other hand the Senate represents to a considerable extent the great corporate interests of the country, and as a body it will be no more inclined to pass the railroad rate bill at the coming session than it was at the last. The new House of Representatives will in all likelihood pass a rate bill as easily as the last one but it will be in the Senate that a blockade can almost surely be predicted. There are Senators from the greatest states in the Union who represented in the Senate not the people of their states but private corporate interests and it is these Corporation Senators who will be responsible for the defeat of the bill. One thing alone can prevent the miscarriage of these reforms and that is a Corporation Senators to be made to understand in no uncertain way that they are in the Senate to represent the people and to fulfill their wishes. During the summer months the people will have an opportunity through the press and other sources to inform their Senators what they desire in the matter and to find out as well, where their Senators stand on these important matters. Men who are representing great trusts in the Senate whether they be the Express Company trust, railroad trusts, coal trusts or any other monopoly should be catechized by the people and be made to declare themselves. If railway rate legislation is to be effected in this or any other Congress it can only be by the people forcing the Senator to represent the states aright and not according to the dictates of the companies for whom they act as agents in the Senate.

It is announced by those high in authority that Herbert W. Bowen, the American Minister at Caracas, Venezuela, who is said to have been responsible for some of the recent trouble in that country, will be removed. President Cipriano Castro, the Venezuelan president, and Mr. Bowen, have been enemies for some time and the ill feeling between them, it is alleged, has prevented an understanding between this Government and that of Venezuela. The Special Diplomatic Envoy of Venezuela has reached Washington and it is thought likely that he has intimated that the removal of Minister Bowen would be very acceptable to President Castro. The Government's reply to our demand for arbitration on the asphalt question has not yet reached this city but it has been characterized by Mr. Bowen as impertinent and insulting and if this is found to be the case a change to our diplomatic representative there would be regarded as a concession to Castro that the government would be disinclined to make. On the other hand if Mr. Bowen should not be removed that is probable that President Castro will formally notify the Government here that Mr. Bowen is persona non grata and his recall would be imperative. Mr. Irving B. Dudley, of California, now Minister to Peru, is mentioned as Mr. Bowen's probable successor.

The suggestion that President Roosevelt will be compelled by the people to withdraw his statement that he would not be a candidate for the next election and that he will be elected for a third term grows as the days pass. Some of the most influential newspapers have already taken up the argument and many public men are firmly convinced that the voters of the country are not going to allow Theodore Roosevelt to retire from the White House at the end of this term. His friends are saying that of the two obligations to stand by the statement he made just after his election or to accede to the wishes of the people and accept a nomination that came unthought and was the expression of the strongest desire of the voters, his duty would certainly lie on the side of the latter. Should this be the situation which confronts the President at the next convention, and unless there shall be great changes in the sentiment of the people it will be—there is a general conviction that he could not conscientiously regard his statement as binding and that he might be persuaded to regard it as his duty to accept the imperious call.

The President's decision in the Santo Domingo situation by which the government will administer the finances of that country pending the ratification of the treaty by the Senate next fall is regarded with great satisfaction by practically everyone except those Senators who either represent some opposed private interest or whose policy is simply one of opposition. Circumstances have made it clear that we are the one power to which Santo Domingo was entitled to look for assistance and that in the world wide interest of peace and good order it was our duty to assume the responsibility of administering her debts and providing for the payment of her creditors in a reasonable time. Moreover in our own interest it was advisable that we should do anything possible to prevent the seizure of the island by a foreign power with the accompanying likelihood that we should in time be compelled to disestablish the European naval base in West Indian waters that would be the gradual development. In the interest of the Republic itself and the small governments of the South American states the example is good and is likely to lead to a better and wiser administration by those governments of their finances. Viewed from every reasonable standpoint it is apparent that the President is justified by his orders concerning Santo Domingo and it is probable by fall that the approval of the plan will so far have overcome the first resentment of certain Senators that the treaty will have support even on the Democratic side. The Caribbean sea must finally be regarded as an American Lake just as the Gulf of Mexico and the Government must be made to feel that it has rights and responsibilities in that sphere just as it has about the Gulf of Mexico. Without regard to the Monroe Doctrine we have on various occasions interfered in the affairs of our near by Latin-American neighbors and we must do it more and more as their needs and our power increase.

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Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if FAGO OXYMEL fails to cure in 6-8 days. After now long standing, in 6 to 10 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 30c. in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by FAGO Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11-5-04m

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WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL 1905. STANDARD TIME.
Sun. Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Fri. Sat.
8 Sat. 5 33 6 32 10 41 9 36 9 57
9 Sun. 5 31 6 30 11 39 11 34 10 42
10 Mon. 5 30 6 34 11 54 11 00 10 31
11 Tues. 5 29 6 35 12 04 11 55
12 Wed. 5 27 6 36 0 45 12 30 1 08
13 Thurs. 5 26 6 37 1 33 1 25 1 53
14 Fri. 5 24 6 38 2 18 2 40 3 11
New Moon, 4th day, 6h. 28m. evening.
First Quarter, 12th day, 4h. 41m. evening.
Full Moon, 19th day, 5h. 38m. morning.
Last Quarter, 26th day, 4h. 16m. morning.

Country Places on the Island.

A.—A cottage to rent unfurnished, 8 rooms, bathroom, etc., 1/2 acre of land with fruit, etc., on West Main Road, Middletown. Rent \$25. Call or write for particulars.
B.—Excellent farm for sale in Middletown—very fertile. Residence, barns, all in good order, \$10,000.
Write, principals alone treated with.

A. O'D. TAYLOR.
Real Estate Agent, 132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

Deaths.

In this city, 1st inst., Harry H. A., son of Alfred B. and Minnie B. Whitour.
In this city, 1st inst., Thomas Jerome, son of Patrick J. and Lillian B. Boyle, aged 1 year, 1 month and 20 days.
In this city, 3d inst., at her residence, 9 West Narragansett avenue, Mary, wife of Edward Henry, and daughter of the late John and Mary O'Neill.
In this city, 5th inst., at the residence of his parents, on Harrison avenue, John Ferguson, only son of Patrick J. and Mary Sullivan, aged 51 years.
In this city, 1st inst., Frank Farquhar, son of Harry A. and Helen I. Tins, aged 8 months and 13 days.
In this city, 5th inst., at her residence on Harrison avenue, Mary, wife of Patrick J. Sullivan and mother of John Ferguson Sullivan.
In this city, 6th inst., Daniel A., son of William B. and Rebecca Jones, aged 21 years.
In Little Compton, 1st inst., (deceased), widow of Benjamin F. Pierce, in her 74th year.
In Princeton, 1st inst., Elizabeth A., widow of Greenwood Robinson.
In Fall River, 3d inst., Charles H. Cook, in his 74th year.
In Fall River, 3d inst., James Arkwright, in his 72d year.
In Hamilton, 4th inst., Emmeline, widow of Arnold Blackwell, in her 87th year.
In Providence, 5th inst., Annette M., widow of Samuel D. Burdette, in her 90th year; 5th inst., Samuel Jackson, late of Riverside, in his 84th year; 3d inst., Mrs. Anna L. Bronson, mother of Professor W. C. Bronson, of Brown University, in her 78th year; 4th inst., Amelia Remlinger, wife of Fritz Kraus, in her 70th year.

C. H. Wrightington,

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Rack and pinion rising front; also

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STRONG PROTEST

Ministers Urged to Oppose the Rockefeller Gift

MONEY IS NOT "TAINTED"

Donor's Own Actions Declared to Have Singled Him Out as Notorious Instance of Evil Element in Our National Life

Boston, April 5.—The committee of Congregational clergymen who are protesting against the acceptance by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions of John D. Rockefeller's gift of \$100,000 will have to conduct their crusade unassisted in any form by the prudential committee of the American Board.

After a protracted conference between representatives of the protesting clergymen's committee and three members of the prudential committee, the latter refused absolutely to join the protestants in their movement to bring before the Congregational clergy of the country reasons for or against the acceptance of the gift by the American Board.

At a late hour last night the committee of protesting clergymen completed its statement, which was printed and sent broadcast today. It is being sent to every member of the American Board and to every Congregational clergyman in the United States. After reciting briefly the history of the controversy, the statement says, under the caption "The Main Issue":

The protest rests on the conviction that the church must not stand in compromising relation to a man who in public thought represents methods that are oppressive, dangerous and wrong. We cannot disregard the effect of the association which his name, in view of facts that are widespread and notorious, unfortunately carries with it. The church cannot afford to enter into any relation that may weaken or discredit it in the fulfillment of its task. The main question is one of the moral prestige and power of the church.

All the confusion arising from the literal use of the figure "tainted money" may be brushed aside at once. Money is impersonal; it is not tainted and cannot taint morally. It is by voluntary relation to the donors that moral responsibility is incurred.

The church owes it to itself and the public conscience to acknowledge responsibility when it voluntarily enters into dealings with a donor who stands openly impeached of serious offenses which it is our duty to condemn.

It is not required that the church form a tribunal to pass judgment on personal character or probe into the business methods of all givers. Such examination is not necessary in refusing a gift. Public belief and expression, formed on extensive evidence through a long series of years, furnish sufficient basis for such action. This works no "injustice to an individual" by "singling him out" among others suspected of being "as bad as he." It is by his own actions which have already singled him out before the world as a notorious and typical instance of an evil element in our national life.

The church finds itself in danger of losing its moral leadership. It cannot be blind to the growing alienation between those who have, and those who have not. Its message is to the entire human family, and a deepening sense of social obligation has touched its heart. And not only human fellowship, but the interests of righteousness are at stake in the problems of trade.

The battle is on between forces that are socially destructive and those that seek a finer order of justice and human opportunity. There is no question on which side of this contest the church should stand. It is necessary for it to be exceedingly jealous of anything that may swerve it from its own task. Every act must be avoided that seems to ally the church with the wrong side, to impede its action or to render its efforts and utterances ineffectual.

The motives which constrain us to this appeal are a deep solicitude because of the corporate evils that threaten our nation, our sense of the solemn and imperative mission of the church as the moral educator of the people, and a jealous zeal lest its energy and authority be impaired by any seeming compromise with the evil it is set to condemn. By the convergence of these motives upon this special case now brought before us as a church, it is lifted into commanding importance and our decision is fraught with momentous and far-reaching consequences.

The statement was signed by six prominent clergymen who comprise the committee of protesting ministers.

In Rockefeller's Gift

New York, April 7.—S. C. T. Dodd, chief solicitor of the Standard Oil company, has given out a statement with reference to the recent discussion as to the acceptance of a gift of \$100,000 offered by Mr. Rockefeller for missionary work. Dodd declares that the statement that Rockefeller made his money dishonestly "is false, is vile, and, being made by ministers in the pretended interest of morality, is doubly vile."

At Least Fifty-Seven Lives Lost
Brookton, Mass., April 4.—The search of the ruins of the R. B. Grover & Co. factory has been completed. The medical examiner reports that 56 bodies have been found and that Andrew Lundell died as the result of his injuries. He states, however, that he believes that more than 57 persons lost their lives in the disaster.

Contest Over Woman's Will

Salem, Mass., April 7.—An appeal has been entered in the probate court by relatives against the allowance of the will of Mrs. Eliza A. Hoffman, by which Rev. George D. Latimer, pastor of the North Unitarian church, is made the residuary legatee. The estate is estimated to be worth \$75,000. Undue influence is charged.

FOUND ON BEACH

Mystery Surrounds Death of a Bank President

PART OF CLOTHING GONE

Watch and Considerable Sum of Money Also Reported to Be Missing—Doctor Reports Suicide, but Relatives Disagree

Lynn, Mass., April 7.—David K. Phillips, president of the National Grand bank of Marblehead and senior member of the real estate firm of D. K. & L. H. Phillips of Boston, left his home on Atlantic avenue, Swampscott, going in the direction of Palmer beach, ostensibly for a stroll. Some hours later his body was found on the beach with the head wedged between two rocks by Ralph H. Marston and Chester W. Perry, both of Boston. They reported their discovery to Medical Examiner Pinkham, who, after viewing the remains, expressed the opinion that death was due to suicide. It was then believed that the body had been in the water for not more than an hour or two, but this point was later disputed by the undertaker who took charge of it. The theory of suicide was generally accepted until last night, when further investigation by the family led them to ask for an autopsy.

The coat, vest and hat worn by Phillips are missing, as is also his watch. Eben Phillips, the dead man's nephew, insists that his uncle was not a man who would take his life under any circumstances.

Stableman Pedrick was the last person who saw Phillips alive, so far as known. At that time Phillips, after a visit to the stables, started in the direction of the beach. It is said that while at the bank yesterday morning Phillips cashed a check for \$100, but what disposition, if any, he made of the money subsequently, is not known.

Medical Examiner Pinkham stated that he adhered to his opinion that death was due to suicide. At the request of Mrs. Phillips and the chief of police of Swampscott, he had, however, determined to hold an autopsy to learn definitely whether life was extinct when the body entered the water. Dr. Pinkham said that the only thing that might suggest violence was a bruise on the forehead. The clothing missing from the body will be made a matter of investigation by the police.

The medical examiner's decision to hold an autopsy put an entirely new aspect on the case and the police at once began a most rigid investigation of all the circumstances attendant upon the case. After a thorough search of the home and outbuildings, it was positively determined that the dead man's coat, vest, hat, necktie and collar, with a considerable sum of money and a watch, had been secreted or stolen. The house, stables, and all the outbuildings on the Phillips home were carefully searched, as was the path taken by him to the shore, as well as the beach itself.

After a protracted investigation Chief of Police Harris said: "I can positively state that the coat and vest worn by Mr. Phillips a short time before his death, as well as his watch and money, are missing. A thorough search has failed to locate them. The investigation will continue."

Was Conservative Business Man

Marblehead, Mass., April 7.—Cashier Paine of the National Grand bank, in speaking of President Phillips, said that the latter paid his customary daily visit to the bank yesterday forenoon, remaining an hour. He seemed to be feeling in even better spirits than usual, and showed no evidence of any mental depression.

Mr. Phillips, he said, was never a borrower from the bank and was an unusually conservative man in business matters. He had been president of the bank 17 years and a director for 28 years.

Mr. Phillips, who was 52 years of age, was married 12 years ago, and had no children. A brother and sister reside in Marblehead.

Private Car to Cost \$50,000

Chicago, April 6.—The most expensive and most luxurious private car ever constructed is now building at the Chicago works of the Pullman company for W. K. Vanderbilt. The new car when finished will cost Vanderbilt \$50,000. It is said to be the intention of Vanderbilt to devote more time in traveling over the various lines of the property he controls.

Former Minister a Convict

New Brunswick, N. J., April 4.—J. F. Cordova, the former pastor of the South River Methodist church, who eloped twice with Miss Julia Bowie, a choir singer in his church, was taken to state prison last evening to serve a term of four years for abandoning his wife and assaulting her.

Paces Blame Upon Cousins

Minneapolis, April 7.—Alexander E. Gordon, charged with sending a threatening letter to President Roosevelt, was sentenced to one year in prison. Gordon asked for leniency, saying that he was under the influence of cocaine at the time he wrote the letter. He promised to reform.

Prince Causes Woman's Death

Rome, April 5.—While Prince and Princess Rogit were riding in a motor car to Naples at the speed of 45 miles an hour, their car ran over and killed a woman. The prince was arrested.

Inquiry Will Be Thorough

Chicago, April 6.—Prices paid for live stock by the packers, alleged rebates granted the packers by railroads for the handling of stock, and the private accounts of some of the packing concerns are to be closely inquired into within the next few days by the federal grand jury, which is investigating the business affairs of the so-called beef trust.

TWO SEAMEN DROWNED

Deal Barge Sinks and Tug Narrowly Escapes Same Fate

Block Island, R. I., April 7.—Two mariners lost their lives, three were saved from a watery grave by the heroism of four islanders, while a dozen others narrowly escaped with their lives after a half hour of peril, following the wreck of the barge Texas on the south side of the island, and the grounding of the tug Covington, which had the barge in tow. The tug escaped destruction through the cutting of the tow line, and reached New London some hours later in a leaking condition. The dead seamen are Joseph Bernie, Boston, deckhand, and John L. Tuole, New Bedford, Mass., cook.

The wreck occurred during a very thick fog, the tug and the barge grounding about a mile and a half to the westward of the Southeast light. Captain Olsen was in the bow of the barge when she struck, but did not cut the tow line until he discovered that the hatches were being forced up by the water coming in through the holes in the barge's bottom. He ordered all the men to the afterhouse, where they put on life preservers and plunged over the side.

The Covington and Texas were bound up the coast from Newport News for Boston, with a load of soft coal. They left Newport News on Tuesday and ran into the fog bank yesterday when off the Cape of Delaware. Captain Olsen said that he did not see the tug after the fog shut in. Fire Island's lightship fog signal was heard, but Montauk was missed. Neither was the whistle at Southeast light heard. The weather, although still very thick, was comparatively calm, with a heavy ground swell coming in from the south. The barge and the tug grounded about the same time.

President Meets Old Comrades

San Antonio, Tex., April 7.—After an eventful trip across a large portion of Texas, President Roosevelt arrived in San Antonio last night. When his train reached the station, he was greeted with cheers from thousands of throngs, and the lusty hurrahs of his old comrades-in-arms, the Rough Riders of the Spanish war, who are holding their annual reunion here, could be plainly heard above the din. The city is a mass of color in honor of the president's visit.

Municipal Ownership Settlement

Chicago, April 5.—A political tornado yesterday overwhirled one of the most ruggedly unique leaders in the country. Incidentally the Republican party met defeat in a memorable effort to capture the mayoralty of Chicago. As a direct result the city is officially committed to the policy of the quickest possible cessation of private franchises for public utilities. Municipal ownership is especially threatening street car lines, valued high up in the millions.

A Stay For Mrs. Chadwick

Chicagoland, April 6.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick has been granted a stay of execution by the United States circuit court of appeals, the decision being announced by Presiding Justice Lurton. The stay is to hold until the further order of the court, it appearing that a writ of error had been sued out within the required 60 days. Judge Wing, counsel for Mrs. Chadwick, said he expected to be able to present the appeal some time during the month of May.

No Bail For Americans

St. Johns, April 5.—Premier Bond introduced in the legislature last night a bill to increase the stringency of the bail act against American fishermen. The government also has dispatched the revenue cruiser Flena, with a magistrate and a force of police officers, to begin a campaign against American fishing vessels which may attempt to secure bail in these waters.

Japs Continue to Advance

London, April 7.—The correspondent at St. Petersburg of The Times telegraphs: The latest official information leads to the belief that the Japanese are advancing in crescent formation, Oku on the left; Nodzu on the centre, and Kuroki and Kawamura on the right and with a total strength of 475,000. It is feared that Lincolnton will be compelled to withdraw.

Victim of Savage Canines

Louisburg, C. B., April 7.—While three women were returning from church at Herring Neck and crossing a stretch of ice to reach their homes, one of them, Mrs. Mary Fudge, was seized with an epileptic fit. While her companions hastened for assistance a pack of dogs killed and partly ate the woman, literally tearing her limb from limb.

High Prices For Steel Stock

New York, April 7.—A new high record for United States Steel preferred was reached in the Stock Exchange yesterday when that stock sold for a time at 102 3/8, a half point higher than ever before. It closed at 102. The previous high record was reached on April 30, 1901. Sales of 171,000 shares were recorded yesterday.

Another Alleged Wife of Hoch

St. Louis, April 7.—The body of Mrs. Mary Schults, an alleged wife of Johann Hoch, who is in jail at Chicago on charges of bigamy and murder, will be exhumed in compliance with a request made by Circuit Attorney Sager. The woman died here in 1892. Sager declines to discuss the case.

Woman Crazy by Love

Huntsville, Ala., April 7.—Hill A. Ballard was shot and killed here by Miss Oma Hardin, his sweetheart, who followed her attack on him by shooting herself through the heart and dying instantly. The tragedy was the result of a lovers' quarrel.

Youth Detained in Murder Case

Stamford, Conn., April 7.—Roy Butler, aged 20, a stepson of the late Mrs. Mary Butler, a negro, who was murdered in her bed, is detained at police headquarters. The police assert that headgear is now believed to have been the motive. An arrest on the charge of murder may be made within a few days, it is said.

A FRANK AVOWAL

Germany Will Not Swerve From Her Moroccan Policy

INSISTS ON "OPEN DOOR"

Makes No Mention of France in Memorandum Nor Does She Request an Expression of Views by the United States

Washington, April 6.—Germany has outlined to the United States in clear and emphatic terms the position claimed by the Berlin government in Morocco. Upon the receipt of instructions from Berlin, Mr. Sternburg, the German ambassador, called upon Secretary Taft, whom the president designated to the cabinet office with whom the ambassadors should confer, and, in the name of the German emperor, left with the secretary a brief memorandum setting forth the Moroccan policy which Germany has all along pursued and from which she does not propose to be swayed. In substance the memorandum, which is couched in the most explicit language, announces that:

Germany stands for the "open door" in Morocco no less firmly than in the far east, for the preservation of the Moroccan status quo and for the safe guarding and protection of the commercial and trade interests in Morocco, not only of Germany, but of all the trading nations of the world.

After presenting the memorandum, the secretary and the ambassador had a brief conversation on the subject of Morocco, Sternburg calling attention to the commercial importance of that country to the trading nations and emphasizing the international importance. In Germany's opinion, of the preservation there of the "open door." The secretary thanked the ambassador for his explicit statement of the German policy and promptly forwarded the memorandum to President Roosevelt.

Secretary Taft, while expressing interest in the emperor's views, refrained from committing this government on the subject, nor did the ambassador in any way endeavor to sound him as to the president's attitude. There is no request in the German note for a statement of the Washington government's position and the reason for its presentation was the circulation in Europe of sensational reports about the German emperor's visit to Tangier and the German attitude toward Morocco.

Although France is not mentioned in the memorandum, it can be stated that Germany regrets that she was not officially advised of the new position in Morocco contemplated by Great Britain and France, which was later disclosed in the treaty signed last spring by which the London government deferred to the superior interest of France in Morocco. Germany holds that her interests in Morocco are in every respect equal to those of Great Britain and the establishment by any power there of a special sphere of influence would be deplored in Berlin.

Regarding the emperor's visit to Tangier, although it was in the line of his cruise in the Mediterranean, the object of his address was, it can be stated on high authority, to impress the Moroccans with the seriousness of Germany's desire that the status quo should be maintained and that the principle of the "open door" laid down by Secretary Hay with reference to China should be strictly adhered to in Morocco.

In diplomatic circles the significance of Germany's frank avowal at Washington of her views about Morocco is not under-estimated, and the incident has attracted all the more attention because of its recurrence on the day on which the Washington government officially disclosed the initial role played by Emperor William in the exchanges of the powers last year regarding Chinese neutrality in the far eastern war. Some diplomats believe the object of the German representations at this time is to evoke from Washington a similar avowal of adherence to the "open door" policy in Morocco.

Although Secretary Taft was not so informed nor does his memorandum indicate it, it is believed here today a similar statement of Germany's views may have been addressed also to St. Petersburg and Madrid.

No official statement of the German position is obtainable at the German embassy here, in view of the fact that President Roosevelt has scarcely had the time to consider the memorandum.

Resignation Not Accepted

New Brunswick, N. J., April 7.—Dr. Austin Scott, president of Rutgers college, has resigned on account of ill health. The trustees of the college have granted him one year's leave of absence, with full pay, and refused to accept his resignation. He has been president since 1891.

Disaster Due to After-Damp

Zeligler, Ills., April 6.—After-damp, due to an explosion of blasting powder, set off by persons as yet unknown, caused the death of 43 miners at Joseph Letter's coal mine on Monday, April 3, according to the verdict of a coroner's jury.

Young Friend Legally Executed

Payetteville, N. C., April 7.—Walter Partridge, a negro, 20 years old, was hanged here for a criminal assault upon Mrs. Lillie L. Hales, a white woman. The negro's nerve did not desert him. He died from strangulation in 19 minutes.

Body Found in Harbor

Boston, April 7.—The body of an unknown man, about 45 years old and six feet tall, was picked up in the harbor by the harbor police. The body, which weighed 150 pounds, was clothed in a black suit. There were no papers in the clothing to give a clue to the identity.

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Are now open, and in regard to price and quality are the best we have ever shown.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Hedged in by Dignity.

Now that we are at the morning of the term of a new President we recall that old, unwritten law, that no President of the United States shall leave his country, even for a day, during his term of office.

This unwritten law has been observed by all the successors of Washington, although it is not imposed by statute, with possibly one or two exceptions. During his visit to the West and South, President McKinley gave emphasis to his respect for this unwritten law by an incident which doubtless some of our readers will recall.

It had been unofficially announced that he would meet President Diaz of Mexico somewhere near the boundary of that republic. A controversy as to whether Mr. McKinley might properly cross the Mexican line even for a few hours, arose. Early in May, when he visited El Paso, Texas, where he was greeted by President Diaz's personal representative, he expressed a desire to take a look into Mexico.

From El Paso there extends into Mexico the International Bridge, spanning the Rio Grande. Whether the President would dare to cross this structure or not was the question which members of his party asked one another. He did not. He went to the bridge and caught a view of the Sierra Madre. Halfway over this bridge was a line. Stepping over this was putting foot upon Mexican territory.

President Harrison had ventured as far as this line ten years before. But President McKinley did not so much as place his foot upon the bridge. President Arthur was accused of violating this unwritten law in October, 1883, upon a pleasure trip to Alexander Bay, Thousand Islands. His political enemies accused him of venturing across the Canadian line on a fishing excursion. The boundary between Canada and New York extends to the middle of the St. Lawrence River.

President Cleveland was similarly accused. On one of his hunting trips to North Carolina he sailed by the ocean route past Cape Hatteras. His enemies contended that he ventured outside the three-mile limit. According to international law, a country's possessions extend for three miles outside its coast line. Plying the seas further than this is leaving home territory.

The President must not accept gifts of great value from inferiors in the Federal service, but he may receive gifts from foreigners. Grant and McKinley did and Mr. Roosevelt has received gifts from foreign rulers. Several gifts have been sent to Mr. Roosevelt from the West, and it is difficult to see how a popular President, loved by the people of a great republic, can fail to be the object of gifts, or should fail to receive them.—Bangor Commercial.

The Key to their Character.

By the way," said President Schurman of Cornell University the other day while in Dean Wilcox's office, "may I ask you why you have that row of books over there on that table? You seem to have every grade of book in there from the Bible down to some of the novels that we don't let undergraduates draw from the library."

"You are right," said the statistic expert. "I have about every grade of book that I could represent in a row of twenty-five or so. You see, I have there such serious works as Carlyle's 'Heroes and Hero Worship,' Emerson's 'Essays,' a volume on history; then as a specimen of the better class novels, Thackeray's 'Vanity Fair,' and Dickens' 'Tale of Two Cities.' In the lighter vein there are Burns' and Eugene Field's Poems. While looking further you will see Smollet and Fielding represented, and also one or two French novels. In fact as you observe, I have some pretty good works there, but I have some others that are not just the kind for a Sunday school library."

"Well, I will tell you why they are there. You see during my office hours I have a crowd of young fellows in here with petitions, requests, etc. You know how like attracts like. My scheme is based upon this law. While I am talking to one of the men, the rest sitting around the table will naturally reach for a book. Each will select one which takes his fancy. I keep my eye open to see what book each one selects, with the result that I have the key to each one's character. To know what a man is interested in you know what he is. Then, when later he comes up to talk with me, I know something about the kind of a man he is. I know whether he is likely to be sincere or not, and I can better tell whether he is trying to 'bluff a bluff.' That row of books is the key to the character of every man who picks up one of them."

Anecdote of Senator Hoar.

The late Senator Hoar was ever ready and willing to indulge in a bit of repartee with his colleagues whether they were of his political faith or not. One day several retorts courteous passed between Mr. Hoar and Senator Foraker, who was speaking on the Panama question.

Now Senator Foraker dislikes nothing so much as to be interrupted in the course of his remarks. On this occasion it was plainly seen that he was not a little impatient at the incessant interruption, so to speak, offered by the Massachusetts senator, who had been contending that the Ohioan had misrepresented his—Senator Hoar's position on the subject of the canal.

Several long colloquies had ensued between the two senators, when Mr. Foraker, with some feeling, exclaimed: "Really, I wish that, when the senator from Massachusetts is willing that I shall resume, after each of these interruptions, he will be so kind on each occasion to tell me where I was."

"In this case I will gladly do so," rejoined Mr. Hoar, beaming at the opportunity afforded to "get back" at his colleague from Ohio; "the gentleman was making a misstatement of my views."

Mr. Foraker was, for a moment, much taken back, especially as a roar of laughter came from the Senate.—Harper's Weekly.

Mrs. Fettle—"Charles, I just found this gray hair in your head."

Mr. Fettle—"By George, I'm getting to be an old-timer."

Mrs. Fettle—"I don't think that follows. I'm pretty sure the hair came from Mrs. Swift's head; at any rate, it looks marvellously like her hair."

Yes—Yes, he proposed to me last night.

Yes—I was not! It least not until afterwards.—Philadelphia Press.

"I wonder why Oster did not advise the childbearing women when they get to be sixty years old?"

"He probably knows that women never get that old."—Houston Post.

The Crime of Failure.

Kuropatkin has been retired without one word of commendation. He is in disgrace. His crime is failure.

What will be the ultimate verdict of history upon Kuropatkin no one can now predict. We are too close to the great events in which he has taken part to get the right perspective, and we know too few of the details of the overwhelming disaster which has overtaken his army. We do know, however, that his reputation as an able and worthy soldier has always been high, and while it is probable that the task of directing an army of 400,000 men on a battlefield, having a front of one hundred miles, proved too great for him, there can be no doubt of his sincere courage and loyalty. He tried to do his best and that is all that can be expected of any man.

The responsibility for his failure should be borne by those who imposed too severe a burden upon him. There is reason to believe that his defeat was not alone due to his own inability to measure up to the magnitude of his task, but more to the corruption of the Russian bureaucracy, to inadequate support and to a lack of organization for which the government he served is alone responsible.

Many generals have lost battles who nevertheless fill a high niche in history. Napoleon was the world's greatest military genius and yet this did not save him from defeat at Waterloo and from death as a British prisoner. Gen. Robert E. Lee deservedly occupies a distinguished place as a soldier, and yet he surrendered to Grant.

But the retirement of Kuropatkin without a word of commendation from the government which he served so loyally is typical of the modern type of mind which worships success and looks upon failure as little less than a crime. The same kind of test is applied in the business world and it is responsible for much that works for evil. We are too prone to worship success, however obtained, whether bought with corruption or reached through oppression, while failure appears to us as odious however faithful may have been the effort and unavoidable the disaster. This puts a premium upon dishonesty.—Wall Street Journal.

Notwithstanding Gen. Kuropatkin's failure to whip the Japs he is still the favorite of the Russian soldiers, and his willingness to fight in a subordinate position has saved him in a measure from the disgrace the Russian powers would put upon him.

Senator-Elect Warner's Quick Wit.

When Major Warner, who was chosen United States Senator in the closing hours of the joint session of the Missouri Legislature, was prosecuting attorney for three counties in Missouri, he was making his first trip to one of the counties where he was to prosecute a man charged with murder. The county seat was reached by stage. There was one other passenger in the coach. He lived at the county seat to which Warner was journeying.

The two passengers had chatted at one another for awhile when the stranger suddenly broke the silence. "Reckon you're a stranger in these parts," said the Missourian.

"Somewhat," was the laconic reply. "Going to Harrisonville?" (The county seat.)

Major Warner said that was his destination. "There's going to be a murder trial there this week," Major Hines is going to defend the prisoner."

"Indeed. Who is going to prosecute?"

"A Kansas chap named Warner. Don't know much about him but when Hines gets through with him he won't know he's alive. Hines knows more Shakespeare in a minute than any man in Missouri. We swear by Shakespeare in Cass county."

Warner is a man of quick wit. When he presented the State's case to the jury he made use of the stranger's point in a way that caused the court and the jury to be convulsed.

In closing his address he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, this case is going to be tried according to the law of the land. Shakespeare was an Englishman and never heard of Missouri in his life. It will be for you to let him hear about it."

The prisoner was found guilty. The principal witness for the defense was the man who had traveled in the stage coach with Warner. He discovered his mistake when he was being cross-examined by the new prosecuting attorney, who is now United States Senator-elect from Missouri.

When James B. Frazier, the newly elected Senator from Tennessee, was engaged in one of his early political campaigns he adopted the policy of ingratiating himself with his audiences by remarking on the personal life existing between them. Down at Chattanooga he addressed a meeting of Germans, and referred to the fact that one of his grandmothers was a German. A few days later he spoke to the Irish-Americans and told how another grandmother had come from the Emerald Isle, where she spoke the Irish brogue and fished in the Lakes of Killarney. To the Hungarians he told how another grandmother was closely related to Louis Kosuth.

His meetings were largely attended, and his fame as an orator spread. The colored Democracy extended an invitation to the stalwart young orator, and he accepted. "The negro loves flattery even when spread on with a trowel," Frazier knew this, and began his oration with reference to the history of Africa as the cradle of civilization. He spoke of the beauty of the daughters of African Egypt, of Cleopatra, and of the Queen of Sheba. He lauded the Pharaohs, Hamubal, and that "Queen of Abyssinia who once dictated terms of peace to Augustus Caesar."

When he was through, an old darky congratulated him, and said: "Boss, dat sholy was a fine speech. Every nigger what hears it will vote wit de Democratic. But, Boss, I was a little disappointed. I been hearin' all yo speeches, and I was 'peenin' to hear yo say one of yo gran'mas was a colud lady."

Animated Steel Girder.

A steel girder fell while being hoisted to the top of a San Francisco building and struck a house mover's wooden roller, which ricocheted across the street, passed through the window of a crockery store and swept a fifty foot counter clear of the brick-oven, cut glasses, dinner sets, vases, etc., that were upon it.

CASTORIA.

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of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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of

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of

of

Bank of England Notes.

"All Bank of England notes are printed in the bank itself. Six printing presses are in constant operation, the same machine printing first the particular value, signature, etc., and then the number of the note in consecutive order. The paper used is of very peculiar texture, being at once thin, tough and crisp; and the combination of these qualities, together with the peculiarities of the water mark, which is distributed over the whole surface, of the paper, forms one of the principal guarantees against imitation. The paper, which is manufactured exclusively at one particular mill, is made in oblong slips, allowing just enough space for the printing of two notes, side by side.

"No note," declares the Chicago Banker, "is ever issued a second time. When once it finds its way back to the bank to be exchanged for coin it is immediately canceled, and the reader will probably be surprised to hear that the average life of a bank note, or the time during which it is in actual circulation, is not more than five or six days. The returned notes are brought into what is known as the accountant's sorting office. Here they are examined by inspectors, who reject any which may be found to be counterfeit. In such a case the paying-in bank is debited with the amount.

"The notes come in from various banks in parcels, each parcel accompanied by a memorandum stating the number and amount of the notes contained in it. This memorandum is marked with a certain number, and then each note in the parcel is stamped to correspond, the stamping machine automatically registering how many are stamped, and consequently, drawing attention to any deficiency in the number of the notes as compared with that stated in the memorandum. This done, the notes are sorted according to number and date, and after being defaced by punching out the letters indicating the value and tearing off the corner bearing the signature, are passed to the bank note library, where they are packed in boxes and preserved for possible future reference during a period of five years."

Alexander S. Thwett when in Florida last winter was present at the installation of electric lights in one of the small towns there. A few days later he found a young chap turning an incandescent on and off with every symptom of the liveliest curiosity. Finally he turned to Mr. Thwett and asked: "What makes them halphas burn in them little bottles?"

"And," said the Sunday school teacher, "when Delilah cut Samson's hair he became mild as a lamb. Can you understand that?"

"Well ma'am," replied Tommy, "it does make yer feel 'blamed when a woman cuts yer hair."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"If a man robs you of a dollar," said Captain Bill, "you call him a thief and despise him every after. But if a man steals a dollar from you and a dollar from me and a dollar from every man in the country we call him honorable and lick his boots."—Newark News.

Miss Fitz-Jones (to Smithers who has claimed first dance)—You're quite an early bird, Mr. Smithers.

Smithers (making big attempt at something gallant)—Ah! yes, bah! Jove, and I've caught the worm too.—New York.

"How did you make out with your French while in Paris?"

"Well—not very well; you see, I only had occasion to use the language in speaking with shop people, and they don't understand elegant French you know."—Philadelphia Press.

She (sweetly)—What beautiful roses; so fresh. Is that dew on them?

He (laughingly)—There is nothing dew on them.—Stray Stories.

Three tons of Epsom salts and 1,000,000 pills were used in the hospitals of London last year.

The coal man should be brought to see the error of his weights.—Philadelphia Record.

Single eyeglasses are prohibited in the German army.

Coleridge the Soldier.

Subsistence could not be made on the reading and writing of pamphlets or the means of livelihood obtained by conversations, and Coleridge, finding himself both forlorn and destitute in London, enlisted as a soldier in the Fifteenth (Elliot's) Life dragoons.

"On his arrival at the quarters of the regiment," says his friend and biographer, Mr. Gillman, "the general of the district inspected the recruits and, looking hard at Coleridge with a military air, inquired, 'What's your name, sir?' 'Comberbach' (the name he had assumed). 'What do you come here for, sir?' as if doubting whether he had any business there. 'Sir,' said Coleridge, 'for what most persons come to be made a soldier.' 'Do you think,' said the general, 'you can run a Frenchman through the body?' 'I do not know,' replied Coleridge, 'as I have never tried, but I'll let a Frenchman run me through the body before I'll run away.' 'That will do,' said the general, and Coleridge was turned into the ranks."—English House Beautiful.

Do Animals Really Think.

"We so habitually impute thought to animals that we come unconsciously to look upon them as possessing this power," writes John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine. "Thus the dog seems to think about his dinner when prompted by hunger or about his home and his master when separated from them. The bird seems to think about its mate, its nest, its young, its enemies. The fox seems to think about the bound that it hears baying upon its track and tries to elude it; the beaver seems to think about its dam, the muskrat about its house in the fall, the woodpecker about the cell in the doxy limb which it will need as a hiding place in the winter—that is, all these creatures act as if they thought. We know that under similar conditions we think, and therefore we impute thought to them. But of mental images, concepts, processes like our own, they probably have none. Inmate or inherited impulse, which we call instinct, and outward stimuli explain most of the actions of the animal."

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Capons bring from 5 to 8 cents per pound more than other chickens, and it is the best possible use to make of a lot of worthless young roosters.

A cement fence post selling at 25 cents is on the market—a durable, substantial post, which at the price named would seem to settle the question of fence posts for the future.

The cow and the hen are having their linings this winter, with butter retailing at 35 cents per pound and fresh eggs at 30 cents per dozen. At these prices butter and eggs can only find their way to the table of the rich man.

The Japs are fast learning to eat American flour as a result of the present war and in the future bid fair to become important customers of this country for breadstuffs which from the very nature of things in that country they can never produce for themselves.

It begins to look as though for all the territory where the dairy is not made the principal business on the farm the farm separator will supersede all other methods of handling the dairy product. Where small dairies are scattered over an extended area it is really the only sensible way.

A great many very serious mistakes have been made in the attempt to tile drain land, the tile not being properly laid. We met two men recently who will have to take up hundreds of rods of such tiling and have it properly laid. The draining is too expensive a proposition not to have it properly done.

It seems to greatly lengthen the keeping term of fall apples like the Wealthy to pack them in oats when put away for the winter. For this use oats but perfectly sound and well matured fruit should be used, and it should be kept in a cellar the temperature of which is as near the freezing point as safety will permit.

It is a great pity to strip all the timber from the borders of the small creeks and streams, as so many do. At best these bottom lands are fit for little else than pasturage, being subject to periodical overflow. Because of the moisture and superior fertility of such localities trees always do well. The creek which runs through the farm should be bordered with trees, both from an economic and from an aesthetic standpoint, as nothing adds more to the beauty of the landscape.

A reader wants to know whether, seeing that he has not much work to do this winter, it would pay him to haul straw out on to his fields and burn it for its value as a fertilizer, he living where the soil is rich and well supplied with potash and such other mineral constituents as would be the residue of the burned straw. We do not think this work would pay, as it is the wrong way in which to use the straw, the value of which lies almost wholly in the humus which it furnishes the soil. The straw should be fed to stock in a yard and when converted into manure be hauled out on the fields, when it then becomes the most valuable fertilizer to be obtained. Under no circumstances should straw ever be burned.

We have had several inquiries of late as to what the silo will do and its value to the average farmer. We will answer two or three points. The cost of a silo is about \$1.25 per ton for its holding capacity. An acre of field corn which will yield sixty bushels of corn will make fifteen tons of silage, or 30,000 pounds. A matured cow or steer will eat not to exceed forty pounds of this silage a day, and it will represent about two-thirds of the ration needed by such animal. The acre of corn thus treated will thus furnish a good food for one animal for 750 days, and the variations can be easily figured out on this basis. In no other way can so much food be stored so cheaply; in no other way can so much nutritious and palatable food be secured from so small an area of land. The silo goes with high priced land and progressive farming.

This is the season when, if you are going to make a hotbed, you must be thinking about doing it. For many years we have had a sort of cheap family hotbed as follows: We take a sheltered spot on the south side of the chicken house or some shed, pile up a bed of fresh horse manure four feet wide and, say, ten feet long and eighteen inches deep, well tramped and packed, then make a board frame eight feet long and three feet wide, eight inches high in front and fourteen inches wide at back, so that it will nicely fit and carry a lot of old window sash which we keep on hand. We then throw a few pounds of water on the manure and cover it with four inches of good soil, then put on the sash and let it heat and steam for two or three days. We then sow the seed—radish, lettuce, tomato, early cabbage, peppers, eggplants, parsley and celery, the four first named taking up most of the room. The seed will very quickly germinate, and then the only thing to watch is to see that the bed is covered if there comes a very cold snap, to water it properly and watch that the sash is raised a little on warm days when the sun beats down too warmly upon it. The radishes will be ready to pull in about three weeks and the lettuce soon after, giving these appetizing vegetables at a very small cost long before they can be grown in the garden. We usually sow some lettuce among the radishes, so that it can come on as a second crop after the former are pulled. One can raise all the cabbage and tomato plants he needs in this way and sell, besides, several dollars' worth to his neighbors from a bed the size referred to and made as described.

"Say, boss," began the beggar, "I'm outer work, an' I—" "See here," interrupted Goodart, "I gave you fifty cents last week."

"Well, yer've earned more since, ain't yer?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Weaver—"Poets, you know, are born, not made."

Nixon—"So it's not their fault, after all. I'll try to remember that in future."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



Your Chance To Go West

Whether you go to settle, or only seek an opportunity for a new home, you can take advantage of especially low rates. One-way colonist tickets until May 15. Round trip homeseekers' tickets every Tuesday during March, April, May and June.

Magnificent country. No better soil, climate and opportunities. Own a farm and a home where profits are sure. Reached via

Northern Pacific Railway

Write at once for maps, booklets, and special information. Ask for Series L 354. C. W. Mott, General Emigration Agent, St. Paul. Rates and information from C. F. Foster, D. P. A., 38 Old South Bldg., Boston, Mass., or A. M. Cleland, General Passenger Agent, N. P. Bldg., St. Paul.

Last Call!

We have sold out the RECOLLECTIONS

OF OLDEN TIMES

By the late THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom), containing a history of the

ROBINSON, HAZARD & SWEET FAMILIES,

To A. W. BROWN,

216 NEW YORK AVE., PROV., R. I.

This rare work is now out of print and only a few will be sold. It will not be reprinted.

If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order AT ONCE.

Price, three dollars; time only fifteen copies remain unsold, when the price will be advanced. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

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PENNYROYAL PILLS

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Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: MISS E. M. TILLEY, care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1905.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

(Continued.)

On Friends Records of Shrewsbury find "About 1699, at beginning, John Southbe and Patience Wardell did by their intentions to marry, so they took each other among Friends according to the order of truth." Robert Bonell of Phila., 4; 8; 1699, married Easther Wardell of Shrewsbury, at house of Eliakim Wardell; those who signed marriage certificate were: Bride and groom, Eliakim and Lydia Wardell (parents of bride), Joseph and Meribah Wardell (brother and sister of bride), Elizabeth White (married sister of bride), William Biddle Jr. and Thomas Woodmanson, (bride's brothers-in-law), James Foulter, Kallabeth Horton (please do not make this name Elizabeth as it was not so), Margaret Leeds, Meribah Slocum (right hand column); Jedediah Allen, Abraham Senior, William Fisher, Nathaniel Slocum (husband of Meribah), William Biddle, Joseph, Remembrance, Margaret and Ann Lippincott, Nathaniel Billa, Hannah Slocum, Hannah Woodmanson, Elizabeth Williams, (left hand column).

William West and Joseph Wardell made inventory of estate of Meribah Slocum widow of Nathaniel Slocum, Oct. 15, 1702, three years after Nathaniel attended this wedding.

William West, Joseph Haverland and Joseph Wardell made inventory of estate of Capt. Thomas Hitt, Jan. 15, 1720, including Slaves and a whale craft, six pictures, three of them ships. From all given and omitted we have Eliakim (2) Wardell with wife Lydia (Perkins, William) lived in Hampton, N. H., where he Nov. 1, 1659, for 12 pounds conveys to Jeffrey Dearborne 10 a. of upland, granted to Jeffrey Mingay, late of Hampton, deceased, bounded by Mr. Mussey, Edward Colcord, Henry Elkins and common land; 1 a. of upland sometimes in hands of Jeffrey Mingay; 2 a. of swamp, some time Jeffrey Mingay's and one share of ox-common; all being in Hampton; Witnesses, Samuel Dalton; Aek. in court; 10 mo. 1659 (Old Norfolk Records, Vol. 2, p. 148 Essex Antiquarian).

Dec. 1, 1659 Ed. Colcord of Hampton, conveys to Eliakim Wardell of Hampton, 18a. of upland in Hampton bounded by John Garland, Falls R. Salisbury line and land sometimes Wm. Howard's (laid) Oct. 13, 1659, Thomas Kimball of Hampton, wheelwright, and his wife Mary (her mark), for 33 pounds, convey to Eliakim Wardell of Hampton, and Nathaniel Wier of Newbury, 55a. of upland, bounded by Salisbury line, Mr. Wheelwright's farm, Garland's land and the Common; and 10a. of marsh in Hampton. Witnesses John Hussie and John Wilson (laid). Here we have the name as Wardwell, Ward-hall, Weddall, Wardle, Woodell and Wardell, which form Farmer thinks may be the most correct.

Sept. 4, 1660, Richd. Swaine of Hampton, conveyed to Nathl. Wier of Newbury, Mass., planter, 8a. of marsh in Hampton, bounded by Robt. Tuck, Eliakim Wardell, Anthony Stanton and Wm. Swaine. George Bishop in his "New England Judge", evidently gives the cause of Eliakim and wife removing to Jersey, as, "May 3, 1663, Lydia Perkins, the then wife of Eliakim Wardell, (Coffin in his Hist. Newbury gives Wardwell), without law was condemned to be tied to the fence-post of the tavern, where they (the Court) sat, and there sorely labored with thirty cruel stripes", because she withdrew from the church at Newbury, of which she was a member, "being given up to the leading of the Lord," (because a Quaker). In time of worship, to this Newbury Church, in the sense of "mortification of the flesh," she made an exhibition of herself, "to her as a consideration, to the church a cause of rage."

Children of Eliakim and Lydia Wardell were: Joseph Wardell, b. Hampton N. H., Dec. 29, 1660; tax collector of Shrewsbury, and in 1745 his Justice; made his will May 5, 1735; d. May 1735; married before 1690, Sarah whose other name must be revealed in some will; together; 6; 12; 1710, they signed marriage certificate of Abel Preston, of Phila.; Meribah Slocum, dau. of widow Meribah, and their ch. Elizabeth and Joseph Jr. when at same time; together 13; 11; 1731, they sign the second marriage certificate of Wm. Corlies to Sarah Wing.

Children of Joseph and Sarah Wardell were: Eliakim, Joseph, Solomon, Jonathan, Eaton, Elizabeth Leonard, Ebenezer, Jacob, and Samuel. Husband of Jonathan was John Eaton, born after death of his father Thomas Eaton, whose second wife, and mother of John, was Jerusha, widow of Joseph Wing, foresaid, and daughter of Thomas Mayhew (Mahieu) and wife June Peab.

Feb. 21, 1687, Joseph Wardell, Thomas Wesley (Wobley) Ephraim Allen and William Leeds Victor took inventory of estate of Bryant Blackman of Barbadoes. To be continued.

NORTHWOOD, N. H., BAPTISTS.

Continued.

Polly Giles, June 3, 1811.

Richard Garland, July 27, 1792.

Lydia Garland, July 27, 1792.

John Gile, Sept. 16, 1790.

Richard Hall, Sept. 18, 1791.

Hannah Hall, Sept. 16, 1791.

Betsey Hill, Nov. 1, 1804.

Charity Hall, Recd. July 10, 1805.

Richard Holt, Sept. 14, 1809.

Dolley Holt, wife of P., Sept. 21, 1809.

Nancy Holt, Sept. 21, 1809.
Abigail Holt, Sept. 21, 1809.
Jonathan Holt, Nov. 9, 1809.
Daniel Holt, Nov. 16, 1809.
Dolly Holt, Nov. 16, 1809.
Ester Hill, Jan. 14, 1810.
Polly Hill, Dec. 24, 1809.
Joseph Ham, Jan. 8, 1810.
Anna Ham, Jan. 8, 1810.
Deborah Huntress, Jan. 8, 1810.
Nathan Holt, Sept. 18, 1828.
Mary Hucking, July 6, 1791.
James Hucking, June 10, 1792.
Betsey Hucking, June 30, 1792.
Isabel Hucking, Aug. 11, 1792.
Ruth Hucking, Aug. 11, 1792.
Deborah Huntress, Oct. 21, 1792.
Abigail Johnson, June 4, 1780.
Mary Johnson, Oct. 21, 1810.
Samuel James, June 21, 1811.
Abigail James, June 21, 1811.
Sarah Jennings, widow, May 27, 1792.

Deacon Simeon Knowles, May 14, 1792.
Mary Knowles, May 14, 1792.
Mary Knowles, wife of David, May 14, 1792.
Polly Knowles, May 27, 1792.
Eliza Knowlton, Received, Oct. 30, 1804.

Deborah Knowles, Nov. 1, 1804.
David Knowles, May 28, 1805.
William Knowlton, May 28, 1805.
Drusell Knorrin, Oct. 28, 1792.
Molly Knollton, Aug. 24, 1806.
Charles Kennison, Recd Aug. 27, 1808.

Melitable Knollton, Sept. 1809.
Sally Knollton, Oct. 14, 1809.
Abigail Knowles, Nov. 8, 1809.
Stephen Knollton, Nov. 9, 1809.
Simeon Knowles, Dec. 21, 1809.
David Knollton Oct. 21, 1792.

Molly Knowles, Nov. 8, 1810.
Polly Knowles, Nov. 8, 1810.
Eliza Knollton, Aug. 21, 1820.
John Knight, Sept. 16, 1791.
Benj. Kwoley, May 14, 1792.
Lydia Kwoley, May 14, 1792.
Lemuel Kenistone, June 12, 1792.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

5156. WEEKS. FERNALD.—Sarah Weeks (Joseph's, Nicholas's), b. June 3, 1735, m. Jonathan Fernald Aug. 21, 1755. When did she die?—N. R. F.

5157. CHANDLER. MARR.—Thomas Chandler m. Jane Marr; their dau. Hannah b. Sept. 25, 1705, m. Jan. 18, 1730-7 Elihu Fernald, d. Sept. 20, 1830. Wanted the dates of birth, marriage and death of Thos. and Jane.—N. R. F.

5173. SAGE.—Who was Sarah Sage, b. probably in England, m. James Gibbs of Bristol, Mass.? He died June 1, 1731, and she d. Oct. 5, 1736.—E. S.

5179. CLAGGETT.—Who were the parents of Hannah Claggett, who m. George Gibbs, of Newport, R. I.? She died July 4, 1732, ag. 23 y.—E. S. Wanted the dates of birth and marriage.—E. S.

5160. CHAMPLAIN.—Who were the ancestors of Jabez Champlin, who m. Hannah Gibbs, dau. of above George, at Trinity Church, Newport, R. I., Aug. 28, 1750?—E. S.

ANSWERS.

5142. SHERMAN. THURSTON.—The Avis Thurston who married Peleg Sherman Dec. 11, 1784, was daughter of Samuel (Edward's) Samuel's Edward's and Eunice (Anthony) Thurston. The dates of her birth and date can doubtless be found in the Thurston genealogy. My notes do not indicate the line of Peleg Sherman. Possibly he was a son of Peleg (Eber's Peleg's Philip's) and Phoebe (Thurston) Sherman, sister of Edward above. The latter's wife was Elizabeth Norton, born 1707, daughter of Benjamin and Avis (Stanton?) Norton.—F. S. W.

5143. TEFIT. REYNOLDS. JAMES.—For several years I have been trying to learn the parentage of Sally James, who was born in Richmond, R. I., Jan. 29, 1776, and married Perry Miller, about 1793. I decided sometime ago that her father's name was James James, but only recently learned that her mother was probably Deborah Tefit. This James James was, I think son of James James and Ruhamah Bentley married in 1788. Another son, William James, married Elizabeth Sablin (who was she?) May 14, 1797. (Did he not marry second, Frances Gardner in 1773?) William's daughters Elizabeth and Ruhamah, married into the Tefit family. Sally (James) Miller had a brother Davis James, born Jan. 25, 1762, who married Mary Tefit, and possibly a brother Randall. William James had a daughter Sally, also born in 1776, but she is said to have married James Westcott of Newport. The will of one James James was probated in December, 1806. Mention is made of wife Luthera (2) and sons William and James Jr. Davis James had died before his father, as his will was probated in April, 1806. Was it not James Sr. (married 1783) who had the family of fourteen children?

A William James of Westerly had son Joseph married Elizabeth Reynolds "of James" in 1729; son James married Ruhamah Bentley in 1738; and another son, name unknown, who married Mary Bentley. These were daughters of William and Mary (Elliot) Bentley. Who was William James of Westerly? Was he a son of William and Susanna (Martin) James of Newport, born after the death of an infant William in 1683, or was he the emigrant (about 1704) as some of his descendants claim?—F. S. W.

Middletown.

Miss Ethel Barker entertained a large party at what Saturday night at the home of Mr. Ashton P. Barker, Turners Road. Two drugs came out from Newport with a party of fifteen including two guests from Providence. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Ellery and Mrs. Ellery's mother, Mrs. Van Alstyne, left Coaster's Harbor, where Mr. Ellery had been employed several years, last week and have returned to their former home here, on Taggart's Lane. Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting their goods here, the furniture van having become stalled in the mud near Mr. Christopher's, Peckham's on Green End avenue. The household goods were finally transferred to another team for further transportation. A second team was also mired at the same time on the opposite side of the road.

Mr. J. Overton Peckham and Mr. and Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham and son Harold returned Saturday from Cuba and Florida where they have been spending the past three months.

Several young people were admitted to full membership Sunday last at the

Methodist Episcopal Church and a number were baptized and entered on probation.

The early cauliflower, cabbage and carrots which were transplanted from cold frames Saturday last suffered somewhat from freezing that night and the night following. Ice was found about an inch thick. Many have been putting in potatoes the past week however.

In the absence of Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee on his vacation, the services at the Berkeley Chapel were conducted on Friday evening by the new curate at St. John's, Newport, the Rev. Mr. Pfeiffer, and on Sunday by the Rev. Mr. Nichols of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wm. Peckham are entertaining Mrs. Peckham's niece, the Misses Clara and Gertrude Stuart-Vant, of New Bedford.

Mr. Charles A. Peckham, road overseer, has recently been doing excellent work with the road sewer, which was particularly apparent at Green End avenue where the ruts, caused by heavy teaming, have been dangerously deep.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Anthony and family, who have been residing with Mrs. Anthony's father, Mr. Howard Greene, will soon move to Newport.

Election of Officers.

United Congregational Church.

Deacons—John R. Hammett, for six years; Samuel R. McAdams, for six years; Ernest P. Allen, for four years.
Church Committee—Henry A. Heath, for three years; George A. Heath, for two years; George A. Pritchard, for one year; to serve with the pastor, deacons and other church officers.
Committee to Supply the Pulpit and Recommend a Candidate for Pastor—Ernest P. Allen, Henry A. Heath, William P. Burton, A. Russell Manchester, John R. Leslie, Angus McLeod.

Shiloh Baptist Church.

President—Richard T. Johnson.
Treasurer—Armand Harter.
Secretary—H. Leonard Leroy.
Directors—Theodore A. Johnson, James Richardson and Henry Graham.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, made and executed by John Peckham, then of the City and County of Newport, the estate of Rhode Island, &c., but since deceased (his wife, Mary G. Fugate, joining therein in release of dower), to the savings bank of Newport, a corporation organized under the laws of said State and established in said City of Newport, dated August 24, 1890, and recorded in Volume 41 of the Mortgage Land Evidence of said City of Newport, at pages 91 and 95, which said mortgage and the note and claim thereon were afterwards duly assigned, transferred and set over unto Catherine Woods, of said City of Newport, by deed of assignment dated March 22, 1904, the undersigned will sell the parcel of land hereinafter described, at public auction, on MONDAY, APRIL 10, 1905, at twelve o'clock, upon the said premises the condition of said Mortgage Deed having been broken), to wit: parcel of land in said Newport, 1 1/2 the dwelling house and improvements thereon, bounded Northerly on Carey Street, thirty-five feet; Easterly on land of James McArthur, one hundred feet; Southerly, on land of John T. Keegan and wife, thirty-five feet; and Westerly, on land late of Patrick J. Fagan, one hundred feet, the said land being the same which was conveyed to the said John Peckham by Patrick J. Fagan, by deed dated May 27, 1881, and recorded in Volume 41 of the Land Evidence of said Newport, at pages 91 and 95.

And the undersigned hereby gives notice that she intends to bid on said property at said sale thereto.

CATHERINE WOODS,
Assignee of the Mortgage.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 27th day of March, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

ANDREW A. MAHON, Administrator on the estate of

ROBERT ALCOCK, late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration of said estate, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded, and for an order of distribution of the balance that may be found due to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in a newspaper published once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 27th day of March, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Margaret A. Richards, Administratrix, et al., on the estate of

ELIZABETH W. HORTON, late of Newport, deceased, presented this day to the Court of Probate of said Newport praying for leave to sell at private sale, or at public auction, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Newport, and particularly described in said petition, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, the expenses of her funeral and of settling her estate according to law, and said petition having applied to this said Court of Probate to give notice in the Newport Mercury.

Said petition was given in to all persons interested, by advertisement in a newspaper published once a week at least, for fourteen days.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in a newspaper published once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 27th day of March, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

CLARK BURDICK, Guardian of the person and estate of

ELIZABETH W. HORTON, of full age, of Newport, presents his second and final account of administration of said estate, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in a newspaper published once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 27th day of March, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Lucilla C. Thompson, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented thereto, purporting to be the last will and testament of

MARY A. HOLLOWAY, late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to her, the Executrix named therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in a newspaper published once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Probate Clerk.

Petition for Naturalization.

NEWPORT, SC.

SUPREME COURT, COMMON PLEAS DIVISION, NEWPORT, MARCH 24, 1905.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of Antonio Rocha, residing at No. 8 Park Street, in the City of Newport, upon which a writ of Habeas Corpus was granted by Stephen P. Barker, residing at No. 21 Whitefield Court, in the City of Newport, are subscribing witnesses, and praying that said Antonio Rocha be declared to be a citizen of the United States, was filed in the Clerk's Office on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1905, and that the same will be considered by the court on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
Clerk, Common Pleas Division, Supreme Court.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 24th, 1905.—425

In Japan only about one-sixth of its area can be cultivated.

RHODE ISLAND AND CUBA COMPANY

Have Fifty Shares of its Capital Stock left and will sell it at Par if taken on or before

April 12th.

The company owns a tract of fine grazing land in Comaguan Province, Cuba. The Railroad's main line from Havana to Santiago runs through this ranch.

Cuba has over 5,000 breeding ranches. During the war they were destroyed and now they are being rehabilitated. There are no cold winters or diseases to kill the cattle. It is a business on top of the ground where it can be seen and one that steadily increases without the continual expenditure of money as the expenses on a ranch are very small. No commissions have been paid for selling stock, all stockholders pay in full for their shares.

STATEMENT MARCH 31, 1905.

Ranch of about 1,400 acres, new fences, corrals, house, dairy house, Equipments—Furniture, farm wagon, harness, saddles, cheese press, utensils, tools, 2 mares, 2 mules, 1 colt, 171 cows and bulls, and 50 calves.	\$14,271 27
Expenses in running ranch from November to March 31, Expenses in forming company, printing, etc.,	1,165 19 5,534 73 255 70 338 41
Total,	\$21,968 30

To Fully Stock the Ranch It is Necessary to Purchase:

Pigs and bees,	\$ 75 00
1 Spanish Jack for breeding,	825 00
100 Steers, 3 to 4 years old,	2,600 00
100 Steers, 2 years old,	2,400 00
25 Heifers,	6,875 00
5 registered Bulls,	1,400 00
3 Saddles,	100 00
Expenses to run ranch until January,	1,000 00
Total	\$14,775 00

After first year, income from pigs, bees, cheese and butter will more than pay the running expenses.

Table showing increase for the first three years and what we propose to do:

DECEMBER, 1905.

Sell 100 fat steers and pay at least a 7 per cent. dividend. Herd and increase—100 steers, 8 bulls, 435 cows and 269 calves.

DECEMBER, 1906.

Sell 100 fat steers, buy 3 bulls and pay at least a 7 per cent. dividend. Herd and increase—11 bulls, 435 cows, 260 yearlings and 348 calves.

DECEMBER, 1907.

Herd and Increase—11 bulls, 435 cows, 130 heifers, 130 steers, 348 yearlings and 452 calves.

Since our purchase of cattle in April, 1905, we have bought 8 bulls, we have sold 200 steers and have from increase 400 more, besides the calves, than in original purchases, and it is necessary to sell the 400 head.

To provide against contingencies, we deduct a percentage far below any record in the history of Cuba, 10 per cent. on entire herd for losses and 50 per cent. on the fall in prices, which will leave \$5,500.00 to pay dividends, which will be more than 12 per cent. on the capital.

The sale of Capital Stock will close April 12th. Those who buy shares now will receive the same dividends when the fat steers are sold this fall, as those who invested five months ago and will also come in for the increased value of the land and cattle now on hand.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

A. A. BARKER, Pres. M. C. ANTHONY, Vice Pres. CLARK BURDICK, Sec. and Treas. W. C. PECKHAM, J. ALTON BARKER.

4-8

Walk in and Look Around.

If you've a minute to spare drop in and see what this big store is doing for you. No city store offers better assortments or as reasonable prices. It may seem strange to you, impossible, even; but the reason's perfectly plain—3 big stores, equal to any city store, buying together get our goods for at the very lowest quantity quotations and the tremendous saving on conducting a business in a small community gives us the price advantage. We give it all to you to get your trade. Reasonable enough, eh?

OUR DOLLAR DINER.

Perhaps you were just thinking of a new set of dining chairs. Here's one little instance of how we save for you. This chair is not maple with an oak finish, but solid oak with high back and fine cane seat and brace arms, thoroughly built and splendidly finished. See if you can find an oak chair of any description anywhere else at the price. We know you can't.

\$1.00.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

WHERE DO YOU STAND?

Figure up the total amount you have paid for rent, and to the money you have paid for moving and the cash you have spent for repairs, and you will find that you have paid out a great deal of money, and yet all you have to show for the outlay is Receipts.

Now would it have not been wiser, more prudent, and more sensible, to have paid the same amount of money on a home and had something besides receipts to show for it? (The thing is certain, that had you done this, you would not have any less than you have now, but on the other hand you would have OWNED YOUR HOME, and the money you pay on the purchase of a home is money saved, but the money you pay in rent is not so good as owning your own home.)

Start right now. Stop paying rent. Own your home. Be your own landlord, and when you have done this you will know what true happiness is. Think the matter over, it is worth considering. Stop in and we will tell you all about it.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING & FRANKLIN STS., AND 100 THAMES STREET.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

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EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., executrix of the last will and testament of WILLIAM HENRY ANTHONY, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said WILLIAM HENRY ANTHONY, to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and to be indebted to make payment to the undersigned.

NEWPORT